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AMUSEMENTS.
EW PARK THEATER
MR. GEO. WESSELS
NIGHT, - - "STRANGLERS OF PARIS"
INEE at 2 P.M., - - "MY PARTNER"
Extra Performance SUNDAY NIGHT,
"THE DANITES"
AGNIFICENT SCENERY painted expressly
play. Seats on sale at Prentice's.
EW PARK THEATER
NDAY, APRIL 9th—ONE WEEK
Harrison & Rogers' Magnificent Company,
PRESENTING
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday,
THE PAYMASTER!
To be followed by Bartley Campbell's
'MY GERALDINE!'
Reserved Seats at D. W. Prentice's.
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P.M. On Sundays from 1:30 P.M. to 10 P.M.
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The Sunday Oregonian.

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THE ISLE OF CEYLON.

Mr. C. H. Woodard's Adventures in the City of Colombo.

Curious and Interesting Phases of Life in One of the Out-of-the-Way Places of the World.

Mr. Will Woodard has received the following interesting letter which we are kindly permitted to print:

COLOMBO, March 4.—I think I mailed my last letter to you from Colombo, where we arrived Sunday evening, December 4. The next morning at 8 o'clock went on shore, and then encountered our first experience with the Hindu coolies. We had bargained with one of them to bring our baggage off on to the wharf, and when safely deposited there were surprised to find so many clamoring for payment, the number, by a singular coincidence, about equaling the number of pieces of baggage, or say six or eight; but upon inquiry we learned that the sum due each was only a couple of "pice." There are 12 pice to an anna; 16 annas to a rupu, and a rupu, in exchange, equals 36 cents U. S. gold; so that all told it did not aggregate any appalling sum. Our next move was to get our luggage through the custom house, but as that institution was some 300 feet away it necessitated a new arrangement with the coolies for its removal. As before, we bargained with but one man, who must have hired the contract, for as in the previous instance there was one coolie to each piece, and nearly as many claimants for "pice" as pieces. The customs officers we found very courteous and obliging. Their search was mainly directed to finding fire arms, tobacco, cigars and spirits, of which we had none, and were quickly "passed." Our next contract was for transportation of luggage to our hotel, and here came in the most novel engines for the purpose we had yet encountered. They were two-wheeled carts, with covers over them, made by bringing bows from one side to the other after the fashion of the old "prairie schooners" of our own country before railroads. Except that the bows are longer, they are not higher, in fact high enough to admit a man standing erect inside, but at the same time wider or more bulging in the middle, over these bows instead of canvas the Singhalese spreads a matting made of cocoa or palm leaves, braided or woven, the ends and wood being of strands nearly or quite an inch in width, the whole forming a covering quite impervious to both sun and rain. To these carts are hitched a pair of bullocks, bulls or cows. Each animal's nose is pierced between the nostrils and through this a cord or a pasture is run a small line or cord the size of an ordinary clothes line, usually knotted at one, sometimes at both sides to prevent slipping, this forms a double line or cords which may be used either for driving or leading the animal, but is not used exclusively for the former purpose, for "John" usually sits on the tongue between them and guides by hitting first one, then the other, or when the team wants to "gee" or "haw." When a higher speed is desired he will twist the tails of each; if a sharper turn to starboard is desired this is accomplished by an extra turn in the tail of the "nigh" animal which naturally accelerates his speed and carries a horse scale swing in that direction. The hotel was near by so we walked in the rear of our baggage and were soon at the Grand Oriental Hotel. Young Knapp officiated as paymaster while I sought out the "head" or office to secure rooms.

This effected, each of us followed in pursuit of our luggage as it was borne away by a new set of dusky cusses in undress uniform. I followed up a broad flight of imposing steps, which narrowed and darkened with increased altitude, down a long corridor, down a dozen steps across a small plateau and up a corresponding number of steps, turning around a serenely elegree curve into a long passage, too narrow and gloomy to be a corridor, when suddenly the posse halted to the left, which, upon reaching, I found to be a door leading into my room; and in front of the gang and threw myself into a chair for rest and observation—latitude 5 deg. 6 min. north; temperature 86 degs., by the thermometer exposure—or, as they say in Sun Francisco, when advertising apartments, "SUNNY FRONT ROOMS"—

Shortly at meridian, and I, undergoing the usual commotion, tried the soothing effect of a bath as soon as I could get it, and then began to reconnoiter the premises for a shady spot. This I found on the grade floor on the northern side of the hotel toward the ocean, where, strangely enough for Colombo, there was a cool breeze coming off the water. There was a broad piazza, say, fifteen feet wide and 150 feet long, stretching the entire length of the hotel and lined on one side with full-length cane chairs, between which were little tables, inviting the weary to rest and at the same time suggesting all kinds of refreshments. These piazzas are the finest per excellence of all Oriental hotels, and, as I learned later, this and the adjoining dining room, proved the only redeeming features of the Grand Oriental. Throwing myself into one of the chairs, I ordered a cigar and called for a good long cooling drink. It came under the guise of a "sour" or "sling"—same genus as I had encountered in Australia—not quite "sixteen in hand," but actually measuring more than a foot high! No sooner than seated, I found myself surrounded by a perfect swarm of Singhalese merchants. A portion of one of the piazzas seems to have been given up to these merchants, where, without counters, they spread a cover for their merchandise, curios, embroidery, etc., and open out their stock in trade. The larger number carry their goods with them and have no permanent place for display. They move their stock in trade from the location of their customers with a rapidity seldom seen in this country. Sitting down seemed the signal for a general onslaught, and I was at once surrounded by a dozen or more. One of the number of flaxwits, another opens up with a stock of walking sticks, one carved elephants, while dozens push forward with their mysterious depths of ivory boxes containing sapphires, rubies, cat's-eyes and other sorts of precious stones. All of them speak a few words of English, and for a wonder nearly every one of them has a good English. Those who get down on my fish audience will find that they are the only reliable dealers in precious stones. Learning that you were from the United States, one will tell you that he has been everybody in the United States, and then produces a pile of letters and testimonials, containing certificates from Vanderbilt, James Gordon Bennett, Jay Gould and a score of well-known names at home, with a cat's-eye which he says cost him 3,000 rupees. Each vies with the other in his efforts to sell you precious stones. Finally, as the scene is at first entrance rather amusing, but after an hour or two begins to wane, and then a change, then you discover that it is not an easy matter to rid yourself of your patronage, and all are especially getting more positive until the climax is reached in imperative mood; the faces of the fakirs fall in supplication, and at last you close your book upon the horde and face the looking over the piazza, when

THEIR CHANGE

of facial expression, for here are sleight-of-hand performers, jugglers, snake charmers, fakirs and other smaller trades, each clamoring for the patronage of your attention, and in the midst of his role with such volubility of expression as you may choose to call it, you have a bedding, tied up in a gaudy cotton handkerchief,

MOUNT ST. HELENS.

Mr. W. B. Gilbert Describes the Ascent To Its Summit.

The Stormy Ocean of the Upper Air—A Night In Camp—An Ice Cave—The Lava Beds

[Part Second of Mr Gilbert s Lecture]

After a day s rest at Trout lake our party again took up the line of march For the first few miles beyond this point the trail is rough and obscure obstructed every where by a tangled mass of fall en trees and underbrush Then we emerge upon higher ground and more open country The fir gives place to pine and hemlock The trees are more scattering We are constantly ascending We begin to set out upon the surrounding country By noon we are on the Kalama river, here a very noisy brook its waters stained white from the glaciers

We keep along the trail headed directly toward the mountain of which we catch glimpses now and then getting higher and higher until the barometer marks 4000 feet above the sea Here the vegetation shows sign of wind and tempest the pines nod their emerald scalps to the storm On the exposed points the trees are stunted and lean to the windward

All the afternoon we are skirting Goat mountain on our left This is a notable feature in the landscape its summit can be distinctly seen from the hights at Portland As we come near the mountain we cross the lateral moraine of a large glacier

Long before sunset we are at camp The favorite camp of all who go to St Helens Silver fir camp is the name we know it by It is known as a canyon from the mountain and is so shut in on the north and east by high cliffs that the mountain itself is not visible On the south and west dense pine timber hems it in In the center it is a little open field of grass Its colors are magnificent fresh green grass covers the ground sprinkled with a profusion of gorgeous red purple crimson and blue wild flowers Young silver firs of shining green and of perfect form are grouped about in clumps as if planted by the hand of a landscape gardener On one side a clear icy mountain spring gushes out of the white sand and gravel, and flows a constant stream across the meadow

A CAMP FIRE

A grove of pine near the spring affords a fine camping ground, and here we halt. The day has been warm The horses unburdened of their loads, drink from the spring then roll, then betake themselves to the grassy pasture

Our band of horses consists of six of our own and three lured from an Indian By this time we have found out which is the leader of our six and which is the leader of the Indian horses It is a curious useful fact that the remainder of the band will not desert their leaders These two horses we tether with a stout rope, feeling confident that all of the band will be in sight in the morning

As night comes on we gather about our camp fire The air is chilled after sunset in this high altitude The fresh fir boughs give out a spicy odor and cast a fitful light into the shadows about us We prepare boughs for our beds We then pass the time with chat and joke The oldest jokes pass current around a campfire

Finally we turn in to rest The fire dies out and all is quiet for a while No it is never quiet in the woods There is some thing unrest in the night The wind will sigh softly in the pine tops the night owl will hoot, the horses will neigh and snort After upon a distant cliff a wolf sets up a dismal howl At this the horses snort again there is running and stamping of their hoofs. Occasionally the crackling of dead sticks and brush indicate that a bear is prowling as near as he dares in hope of finding our stores

But not all these sounds can long disturb us Sleep comes and covers us up as with a blanket and we hear no more until the camp is astir the next morning

The sun is already up when we awake and is flooding the wood with his limpid light The mists of the night are gone The sky has turned to that deep blue into which we may gaze through the treetops to immeasurable depths

JOCUND DAY

Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops It is hard to rise from a luxurious bed of hemlock boughs on such a morning Your muscles are a little sore with yesterday's ride and you feel very comfortable where you are But the odor of coffee comes wafted to you from the cook s fire A little smoke comes with it The mosquitoes have found you out An ant is exploring the periphery of your ear, It is time to be up A bath in that cold mountain stream will sting you to life and drive away the drowsy god You are ready for the morning meal What music in the singing frying pan! What odor will compare with the fragrant bacon? Ye gods what appetites!

THE ASCENT

This morning we ascend the mountain We start early A climb of 1000 feet brings us upon a plateau upon which the mountain rests. There it stands, its base half a mile away There is nothing to obstruct the view, it is a magnificent sight the snowy summit its pure white in the dazzling sunlight, the blue of the sky looks bluer by contrast adown its sides we can see the rocky ribs that protrude at the seams and resist of a thousand storms upon its flanks

It seems a long way to the summit We pause a while to note the scene and then proceed across the plain We bear off to the right to reach a point that seems easy of access It is nearly September but the strawberries are ripening in the grass beneath our feet We cross the moraines of a glacier, and then the climb begins Our ascent is made from the south We cross some deep gullies which run a torrent at midday, but which are silent in the early morning We soon reach patches of snow, then the ladies dismount their horses are tethered to the rocks where they have a nice quiet day of it.

It is toilsome plodding up the mountain side, even the ladies refrain from talking much—there is no breath to spare for that A part of the time we are climbing up great heaps of broken trap rock, which afforded a fine footing then we tramp through loose debris of ashes earth and smaller stones which yield unpleasantly to the foot then we come upon firm fields of snow The sun reflecting from the latter dazzles our eyes and we seek the rocks again The sun meanwhile is getting warmer Thousands of little streams are trickling down the mountain sides They are constantly moving the earth and loose stones downward The mountain evidently is being destroyed by the forces of nature Tons upon tons of its substance are washed into the plains below every year Everything on its surface seems detached and ready to go As we pause for a moment and look around we can see how active is the destruction Every little stream is charged with mud, and the smaller rocks tumble and roll in the current Occasionally a larger rock is loosed from its moorings and rolls down the mountain side carrying many others in its course Then when the thunder storms of the summer play about the summit it is easy to imagine the devastation

Off to the left of us is the face of that great glacier We can hear it grinding and rumbling in its progress Occasionally a deep boom like the sound of distant cannon is mingled with the other sounds We cross the glacier and pause to examine the crevasses in its surface Some of them are quite wide in depth we could not see These irregular chambers wind about in the strata of ice their walls of purest ice are fringed with icicles and look pale blue through the suffused light A constant dripping and tinkling of water from above and along the sides mingles with the solemn murmur of unseen streams below as they pursue their way down the mountain

By this time we are well up the mountain side The rocks are all loose here and slide beneath our feet They have a reddened and burnt look as if lately out of the fire They are mostly basalt and lava rock near the base Near the summit they are mostly quartzite Occasionally a bit of feldspar and hornblende is seen We find our breath comes shorter, we have to stop every few minutes to rest Our knees feel queer a tight band seems to be drawn around our heads, the air seems very thin We keep bearing off to the right, where the ascent looks easier By 2 in the afternoon it begins to look as if we should succeed in making the ascent. We find

AN ICE CAVE

In one of the snow fields near the summit. We all enter through the large open door Its walls are of clear snow and ice Transfused light penetrates from all sides It seems to come even through the floor In passing through the translucent ice it has painted the wall and roof of the most delicate tints of pale blue and aquamarine shading into green The shimmering light seemed to pulse and come and go with every passing cloud of mist that swept before the sun We could not stay long in this icy chamber In a few minutes we are chilled through and the sun s rays seemed grateful when we met them again Now and then we would pause to set loose a large rock and watch its course down the mountain Who can resist the fascination of this sport? There lies the sluggish rock You can not lift it You can barely push it out of its place It starts lumberingly and slowly—but wait a moment It has begun to go faster rolling over and over then it takes a leap then another and another each longer than the one before, until its mad course becomes a succession of great plunges It is no far away now that you cannot hear it strike but you can see the puff of dust it makes at each blow It is a tremendous power now It would snap off a tree like a cannon ball if one stood in its course You watch it until its force is spent upon the plain beneath

By 4 o clock in the afternoon we are

AT THE SUMMIT

There is quite a space of almost level snow upon the top Upon the south of this snow a pile of loose burnt rocks marks the highest part of the mountains It is probable that the snow field at the top covers the crater of the volcano It is impossible to tell how deep the snow is here Now and then a crevasse opens below and shows ice to a depth of twenty or thirty feet It is probable that it is much deeper, and that the fires of the crater having been long since extinguished the snow has filled it to the rim and remained there undisturbed for many years There it will remain undisturbed and unmoved until some day the volcano fires that slumber below shall again warm this great cup until its chalice shall pour forth fire and ashes as of old

Walking a short distance to the northward on the summit of snow we come very abruptly to the descent It is very steep on that side At the base on the north lies a lake some two miles in length fringed with evergreens It was visited by Mr McBride and his party in 1872 and has since been visited once or twice Little is known of it except that it is clear and deep and abounds in fish I do not know that it has ever been named but if I may be allowed to make a suggestion I would offer a name both appropriate and new Let us call it Trout Lake"

Upon the two occasions that I have been at the summit of St Helens I have been unable to obtain any extended view of the surrounding country When we made the ascent in 1883 it was a still, cloudy day Nearly all day we were ascending through the clouds that enveloped us like a dense fog Abruptly and suddenly we emerged above them and there was nothing to obstruct the clear sunlight I shall never forget the

VIEW THAT DAY FROM THE SUMMIT

The clouds lay stretched out before us in all directions apparently upon a perfect level their surface broken with waves and billows, as if carved in marble, or as if a great tossing heaving sea had been caught and frozen with its waves uplifted The waters of this sea laved the snow below our feet It was impossible to see the line of demarcation between the mountain and the clouds It looked to us as if we might step off the mountain and walk upon the frozen plain, so substantial and firm did it appear We seemed to be afloat upon an immense iceberg in an arctic ocean Three other icebergs projected above the surface—Rainer Adams and Hood They too were adrift. All we could see of earth was the snow about our feet and the snow peaks to the windward We found that as we would watch intently any particular portion of the clouds about us they were not entirely motionless They were constantly moving The waves were very slowly rising and falling

By 4 o'clock a breeze began to blow from the west and the clouds were driven before it their whitecaps scudding before the wind A rift was made through which we caught a glimpse of the lower world—the valley of the North Fork the hills and forests banked and piled above and beyond it—then the curtains were drawn again

I am not sure that the view of the clouds is not finer than that of the land It certainly is more awe inspiring All one's former life seems far away, and all the affairs of life seem insignificant. They seem to belong to a previous existence

In 1887 the smoke was too dense to allow us a view of any but the nearest objects in the surrounding country

THE DESCENT

Of the mountain is far more exhilarating than the ascent At first we proceed with caution so as not to fall off, it seems very steep below Where we cross the rocks we must choose our steps with care It is easier to follow the great banks of loose earth, ash and finely pulverized stone. These banks are about as steep as they can well be piled

Each step we take we sink several feet along the surface, carrying along a mass of the loose debris

We soon find ourselves going very fast Our strides are prodigious, and we have to make our feet move at their highest speed

THE TOBOGGAN BEATEN

The progress over the snow fields is the swiftest Here we make no attempt to preserve the perpendicular We calmly sit down on the snow and the slide begins. We need no tobogan

The loose snow on the surface gathers about us and goes with us Away we go with accelerating speed until when we have crossed the snow field and are nearing the rocks it requires all our strength of hand and heel to stay our progress

Some of these snow slides are half a mile in length It does not take long to reach the bottom An hour takes us over the space that it took half a day to ascend As we cross the plateau we can look way up the mountain side and distinctly see the long lines in the snow made by our toboggan slide

We can return from the mountains by a more direct route than the way we went On our way we pass over

THE LAVA BEDS

These do not begin at the mountain We come upon them after some three miles of progress, during which we have descended some 1500 feet At first they are very irregular and broken standing in huge detached masses but as we go further still descending we come upon lava of apparently a more recent date Here it stretches for a distance of some ten miles and preserves a general level although its surface is broken and disturbed in every conceivable shape It fills a valley between two ranges of hills extending I really from two to three miles The depth it is impossible to estimate it may be anywhere from 100 feet to 400 As we pause and look about us on the fantastic and rugged forms before our view the imagination calls back the scene of destruction The molten lava must have come forth a foaming torrent, a sea of fire With the speed of a locomotive it swept down the valley, which was covered with timber It caught up rocks and trees and carried them on its current In immense times and hurled or tossed about on its tide The roar, the detonation of these titanic forces the beating of the mighty breakers, must have been deafening When it paused in its course great bubbles burst upon the surface We can see them now to day The trees were burned and charred until they were entirely consumed but not until they had served as moulds for castings Their forms can be seen to-day perfectly moulded in the lava rock They are pitched in all directions some horizontal, some obliquè and some perpendicular Every mark and convolution of the bark is distinctly preserved The naturalist can tell you to what species they belonged When they stood upright their casts are like wells in the rock of which the eye cannot see the bottom Where they were prone they have left tunnels as round and as straight as the trees themselves

When this eruption occurred it is impossible to estimate with any accuracy It may have been within the present century Fir trees have grown upon some portions of it to a diameter of eighteen inches This required time Both the lava had to cool Eight years after one of the eruptions of Etna the lava was still hot to the hand

Then we had to be prepared by the mud and rain and drifting ashes and sand It is at first puzzling to discover how this overflow could have occurred from St. Helens and at the same time have left no trace of its course nearer to the mountain that three miles from its base.

It is put aside that it was

AN UNDERGROUND OUTFLOW

From the mountain, and that it first came to the surface where we see it now Such seems to be often the case with volcanic eruptions

In the eruption of Kilauea in 1868 the stream of molten lava flowed twenty four miles underground when it emerged with great force and volume through a fissure two miles in length and then passed on with a speed of twenty miles an hour

In the eruption of 1840 it flowed twenty-seven miles under ground In one of the eruptions of Ætna a fissure twelve miles long was opened in the mountain s flank through which the lava flowed

The trail winds over the lava bed for one whole day The progress is necessarily slow and tedious It is up and down and around the rocks At times the horses will be headed toward all the points of the compass at the same time In places the footing is very difficult and all the way the horses are allowed to take their slowest gait

The trail here is an old Indian trail and is often difficult to follow the only indication of its course being a dry moss that grows where the hoofs have tramped year after year

Before we reach the end of the lava beds we turn aside and leave the trail and the lava-beds to camp It is the only good camping place between the mountain and Spirit It is a meadow and a horseshoe of the mountains The lava beds hem it in in front The grass is fine and abundant Front can be found in a stream which flows in and sinks out of sight in the meadow

The next day we reach Spirit and the day following we are at our starting-place

One of the first things we note on one of these mountain trips is the

DESTRUCTION OF THE TIMBER

Something should be done to preserve the forests Each recurring year as we return to our haunts by mountain stream for trout and penetrate the bush for game we find new evidence of what is called the march of civilization What was last year a wild virgin forest is this year so changed that you do not recognize the country The trees and underbrush have been burned away, leaving bare the rocks and logs Blackened stumps and deadened vegetation stand to prove that man has been there and lighted his fires

The fire is the peculiar weapon of the settler here Elsewhere the ax has been the weapon of progress precursor of the rustling music precursor of the bearded sheet more potent than leader of men Rathoughtan spear it has led the march of the pioneer in the conquest of America It has been in the van of the mighty host that went westward over the rim of the Alleghenys and across the great plains of the West It has conquered and held a vast domain But here it is laid aside The woods no longer ring with its stroke The deadly insidious fire works in its stead The dry air of summer prepares the grass and leaves for its progress The pitch and balsam fir and cedar bark give it substance It creeps on its way at work at night while the settler sleeps, at work at day while he loafs or hunts It searches out the life of the giant fir trees and prostrates them one by one until what was before a lordly forest becomes a tangled blackened mass of charred logs and unsightly stumps and the air is filled with smoke from the Fraser river to the St. Lawyon mountains

But the settler is satisfied He has made an opening in the wood He will sow grass seed upon the embers and next year his stump tailed steer will browse upon the pasture between the stumps and briers

All your argument about the ruined timber the blackened landscape the denuded springs and streams cannot reach him You speak an unknown tongue He is as like the mountaineer who objected to Paradise Lost "because it proves nothing Next year you shall see

MORE IMPROVEMENTS

The unpainted saloon will hang out its sign and more shanties spring up A year or two later along will come the railroad and the sawmill and the ruin will be complete

In Switzerland, Mr Howells tells us the law requires that a new tree be planted for every tree that is cut down In this way the sources of the streams are protected and the country is saved from ruinous freshets in winter and drouths in summer

We have laws against setting fire to government timber it is said and these fires are notoriously started They are claimed to be the result of accident But the traveler will notice that these accidents occur soon after a settler has taken up his abode in that vicinity and it is safe to assume that like accidents will continue to occur so long as settlers are suffered to take possession of the unsurveyed domain

TO THE LOVER OF THE WOODS

I know of no pleasanter trip than that to Mt St Helens The wild and varied scenery will constantly interest him If he cares to shoot, he will find enough of grouse and pheasants of deer and of bear to cheer his soul Around St Helens and Goat mountain he may even shoot that shy and rare animal the mountain goat On the mountain flanks he may see, as we did a flock of ptarmigan so tame that they may almost be taken with the hand If he is a lover of the gentle art he may cast an untrammeled line upon the waters of Trout lake Or he may fish the riffles of the North Fork for "Dolly Varden" or "bull" trout There is a very large one there now that I am personally acquainted with He has two of my flies and three yards of leader Or, best of all fishing on the route he may wade that mountain stream the Sparkling Spirit, beginning well up stream where the riffles and rapids are frequent, and ending near the mouth where the water runs broader and deeper There, if he let his line adrift under the verdure overhanging the deeper pools he will take trout of a size and gameness that shall gladden his soul

If he be a mountain climber the ascent of the mountain will annoy his soul if he sees no more than the clouds from the summit of St Helens

FROM MR PROTZMAN

He "Stands In" and Urges the "Kickers" to "Take Their Medicine"

PORTLAND, April 7

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

I was very much astonished to read in this morning's OREGONIAN that some persons are still kicking' in regard to the action of our state convention As to myself I wish to say that I have a very poor opinion of any man s democracy or political honesty who will not loyally abide by the decision of his colleagues who assembled in convention for party action I only introduce my self into the discussion for the reason that as well known to the public that I was an active factor in the said convention s work and because up to the moment of Mr Gearin's nomination, I did all that I could in an open honorable way to convince my fellow democrats there of, and that he was not the strongest candidate for congressman

That the convention by its action convinced me that I was mistaken I am free to acknowledge, and I do not consider that I am lowering myself in the estimation of my brother democrats either as to courage or political honesty by thus publicly saying so

Having no partisan aspirations whatever I can also add that I do not wish any person s political friendship if I have to get it by unmanly political action

I shall loyally support and work for the election of the whole ticket from the head down from now on and hope to be judged solely by my actions

As regards the state chairmanship my actions were entirely open at all times and I made at no time any offer whatever to get votes for my choice, and as proof I challenge any member of our convention for proof to the contrary

Charges were made that I had acted unfairly toward our county delegation and if the person or persons making them will digitify them sufficiently by making them specific as well as open through the columns of THE OREGONIAN I will be only too glad to set myself before my fellow democrats to be judged by them by telling the whole story of doings in the convention as a delegation As to Mr Gearin and his connection with the chairmanship fight I only wish to add that so far as I could see or know he was absolutely loyal to his real friends in that convention.

Gentlemen who are still "kicking" I beg of you now "take your medicine" like men as I did, and let us all get to work as democrats and see if we cannot elect our ticket

EUGENE C PROTZMAN,
Chairman Dem County Committee

Something New for Portland.

An elegant stock of genuine Turkish, Persian, Egyptian rugs has just arrived direct from constantinople, and will be sold at auction on Tuesday, April 10, at 128 First street. Goods on exhibition to-morrow.

WILL THE GIRL WHO BROUGHT HOME THE Gentleman's Ulster Thursday evening please return same to-day. S. G. Whitmore & Co.

THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

A Correspondent Puts in a Whole Day Inspecting It.

How the Great Structure is Patrolled Ninety Thousand Persons Daily Carried Across It Without Accident

[Written for the Sunday Oregonian]

NEW YORK March 26 — There is nothing in all the world to match this magnificent bridge and piebald panorama" said Gen Sherman as he stood on the Brooklyn bridge the other evening

It was a few minutes after 6 o clock From all points men and women boys and girls were hurrying from workbench and desk to their homes in the city of Churches It was a rushing pushing squeezing mob The people came together so quickly and elbowed their way along so vigorously that they looked like thousands of flies burrying to get into the molasses jar From after train was filled and was sent across the bridge on a cable without accident or the slightest confusion In the one hour between 6 and 7 o clock 30 000 person walked through the little passageway dropped their tickets and were shot into a car like a bullet from a rifle All the people who live in Brooklyn know about the marvelous structure but only a few persons out of the thousands who live in New York know anything about it for the reason that New Yorkers turn up their noses at Brooklyn and say it is only a big boarding house for the accommodation of several thousands of New York's citizens, who like to get away from the hurly burly of the big city Some visitors to the metropolis revel in Central park, some try to find the palaces of midnight mirth over which The Allen Billy McGlory or Tom Gould once ruled in a lordly style some visit the sick humpanzee Mr Crowley some gaze with subdued awe upon Miss Liberty at Liberty island, and some confine their attentions to buying very costly experience with the green goods men But all go to see and walk over the big bridge By day it is an artery through which a tide of humanity surges By night it seems a crown over the dark river in which a hundred gems of electricity sparkle and show their gleams far down the bay

It is now a trifle less than five years since this bridge was opened The ceremonies will still be remembered by many Chester A Arthur was then president He led the procession over the bridge to the Brooklyn side and a more handsome specimen of manhood there was not in all the long line Parbel and him trudged a stout red faced gentleman to whom even the balmy May morning seemed warm I occurred to no one who saw the throng that five years later Chester A Arthur would be dead and that the stout red faced gentleman, who was then a not altogether popular governor would be president of the United States and husband of one of the most charming women in America And yet all this has come to pass It almost proves the truth of the old proverb of the Maryland negro You can't tell how dat air cat's agwine ter jump till he jumps

The Brooklyn bridge has developed most wonderfully since that May day in 1883, when it was thrown open to the public Last year more than half a million persons passed over it This year it has one-third more person will cross it There is no like thoughfare in the world that is used by so many persons

This is at 7 30 on the Brooklyn side About 50 000 New York business men and workmen who use Brooklyn as a bedroom are getting ready to launch themselves into New York At 7 45 the stream is at high tide, and the glass-covered boxes within the spot where three men are lifting all the frantic energy to give out tickets and make change two stalwart men stand to see that every passenger deposits a ticket Three men ed to be alert and quick eyed for 200 persons per minute are passing by these two glass ticket boxes It may seem easy work to watch 1,200 tickets per hour dropped into a glass box but the gamest boy in the office of giving one the vertigo

From 7 o clock until 9 30 the stream of humbly clad shopgirls and workingwomen and men is kept steadily up and some 70 000 by odd thousand passengers are carried over the river Three cars star each minute and a half, but in the seconds that they are at a standstill each of the cars is amply packed with ten tons of human unity This rush is kept up until 9 30 o'clock after which the ebb is full, the number of passengers passing the ticket offices falling gradually from 1 000 to 5000 per hour Approaching noon it is ever less on the Brooklyn side but after this hour on the New York side the thousands that thronged to New York are hurrying back again, and after 4 o clock Brooklyn begins to regain its population at the rate of from 200 to 300 per minute

Of course, these figures deal simply with the railway The footpath is less patronized now than formerly. There were 354,304 less persons who used it last year than the year before despite the fact that any one who wishes to buy tickets by the bunch may walk over the bridge and get the finest views imaginable for the not astonishing sum of 5 cents The roadway is not popular except on very mild days, when it is the resort favored of good looking nurses with distracting French caps, who wheel baby carriages and admire the big policemen The receipts of the roadway last year amounted to something over $15 000, which would scarcely pay its expenses, and it has been proposed to make it free This will scarcely be done for making it free would be throwing it open to tramps of worse character, and nothing an increase of police necessary

The bridge railroad last year carried 27 940,313 persons an increase of 3 911,046 over the year before and the receipts for money from it were $768 768 79 The fare is 3 cents per passage or ten tickets for 25 cents The general average of passengers upon the bridge road is about 90 000 per day but upon foggy days when the ferries are obstructed the figures sometimes reach 125 000

In other words enough people pass over the Brooklyn bridge every day in the cars to populate three or four towns out We elect a few congressmen built several railroads get up corners in wheat and pork and bring out a presidential candidate

But there are some more things which not one person in a hundred even of those who cross the bridge daily are quainted with Number One million forty seven thousand nine hundred and sixty-eight children crossed the bridge during last year Each vehicle is estimated to carry three passengers This estimate is taken by reason of the number of funerals that daily pass on their way to Greenwood the great City of the Dead The receipts from vehicles were $56 743 25 The total receipts were $830 724 23 It may be interesting to know too that the cars, during the last year made 2 171 484 single trips and travelled 2 442 170 miles In other words had the tracks of the bridge continued right around the world the bridge cars would have girded the globe pretty nearly 100 times

The bridge cost $15 000 000 It is worth it but it has not yet paid it back Its sources of revenue are various The stone arches under its approaches have been walled up and are rented as warehouses It charges the telephone and telegraph companies for laying wire on the bridge The total income for the bridge from all sources for the year was $936 581 21 and the net profits were $323 864 56 It has been necessary to lay out most of this sum however, in rolling stock and in payments for real estate Exactly 2 070 600 lives of humanity were conveyed across the East river in 1887 without a single life being lost That is true enough to be startling, and startling enough to be untrue However, it is true! When you consider that for a part of the day trains are running but a minute and a half a part, and carrying 12 000 passengers per hour, and that even at the dullest part of the day they are but a couple of minutes apart, this record is simply amazing

At almost any hour of the day a sturdy built pleasant faced man may be seen riding perhaps on one of the cars or again walking over the roadway The big policemen salute him respectfully as he passes by This is Capt Ward, who is at the head of the bridge police force. He is a veteran Union soldier and a veteran police officer. He was given his present position at the time of the fatal panic on the bridge on December day, 1883. There has been no accident of consequence since for Capt Ward has improved the system of police surveillance of the bridge to a point that cannot scarcely be excelled. He has under him one sergeant, three roadmasters and ninety policemen, and his discipline is as strict as that of the regular army, while being always tempered with justice and good sense With this small force of men a stretch of one and one-eighth miles has been covered with so much success that for nearly three years but two fatal accidents have occurred and these were accidents that the police could not be expected to prevent There were 308 arrests last year on the bridge out of the 30 000 000 or more persons that used it Even these were not particularly important cases intoxication being the chief crime There might be greater showing but for the fact that Captain Ward has instructed his policemen that they cannot have their hopes of preferment and promotion upon the number of arrests they make This is a new rule and one result of it is that the Brooklyn bridge policemen are slow to anger It is a noticeable fact however that even after midnight —although the trains run under fifteen minutes headway carrying men more or less affected by late dinner who might prove easy prey to pickpockets the night is good gentry seldom seen on the bridge This is one of the greatest compliments to the police that can be given

Aside from the police there are about 150 painters riggers carpenters machinists and laborers employed on the work on the bridge A fine stairway built by men they are and as a matter of fact they are to be a political considerations had little to do with their selection

The present president of the trustees of the bridge is no mayor of Brooklyn but himself Hamilton who seems to have taken interest now is vice to bring the bridge to the highest state of perfection possible This is James Howell He was mayor of Brooklyn twice he is rich independent and he believes in the future of the big structure which is practically in his charge But he is not the only one responsible for the welfare of the 100 000 passengers who daily cross the East river at an altitude of 135 feet Just opposite the passenger entrance on the Brooklyn side a corps of several thousands of New York's citizens, who like to get away from the hurly burly of the big city Some visitors to the metropolis revel in Central park, some try to find the palaces of midnight mirth over which The Allen Billy McGlory or Tom Gould once ruled in a lordly style some visit the sick humpanzee Mr Crowley some gaze with subdued awe upon Miss Liberty at Liberty island, and some confine their attentions to buying very costly experience with the green goods men But all go to see and walk over the big bridge By day it is an artery through which a tide of humanity surges By night it seems a crown over the dark river in which a hundred gems of electricity sparkle and show their gleams far down the bay

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Sire of New York caisson 172 by 102 feet
Size of Brooklyn caisson 168 by 10 feet
Timber and iron in it is on 5233 cubic yards
Concrete in well holes chambers etc 3663 cubic feet
Weight of New York caisson about 7000 tons
Weight of concrete filling 3000 ton
New York tower contains 40 945 cubic yards masonry
Brooklyn tower contains 38,744 cubic yards masonry
Length of river span 1595 feet 6 inches
Length of each land span 930 feet
Length of Brooklyn approach 971 feet
Length of New York approach 1 356 feet 6 inches
Total length of bridge 6283 feet
Width of bridge 85 feet.
Number of cables 4
Diameter of each cable, 15¾ inches
First wire was run out May 29 1877
Cable making commenced June 11 1877
Length of each single wire in cables 3 579 feet
Length of wire in four cables 14 sol mile
Weight of four cables, inclusive of wrapping wire 3388½ tons
Ultimate strength of each cable 12 200 tons
Weight of wire (nearly) 11 feet per pound
Each cable contains 7 strands of galvanized steel oil-tested wires, closely wrapped to a solid cylinder, 15½ inches in diameter
Depth of tower foundation below high water, Brooklyn 45 feet
Depth of tower foundation below high water, New York, 78 feet
Size of towers at high water line 140 by 56 feet.
Size of towers at roof course 136 by 53 feet
Total height of towers above high water 272 feet
Clear height of bridge in center of river span above high water, at 90 degrees F 135 feet
Height of floor at towers above high water, 119 feet 3 inches
Grade of roadway, 2½ feet in 100 feet
Height of towers above roadway, 159 feet
Size of anchorages at base 129 by 119 feet
Size of anchorages at top, 117 by 104 feet
Height of anchorages, 86 feet from N. 56 feet rear
Weight of each anchor plate, 23 tons

In the meantime" he continued the bridge big as it is is becoming inadequate It is impossible to improve the headway for trains and they cannot be run with safety oftener than each minute and a half It is expected that in a rush 20 000 persons can be taken per hour We shall be handling 150, 000 persons per day before August 1 and I don't know how we are going to do it"

FOSTER COATES

BADEAU'S PREPOSTEROUS CLAIM.

Bill Nye Suggests a few Brief Thoughts to Fellow-Authors.

New York World

There is something slightly pathetic in the delayed statement that some of Gen Grant's best thoughts were supplied by Gen Adam Badeau While it is a great credit to any man to do the meditating pondering and word painting necessary for a book which can attain such a sale as Grant s Memoirs it shows a condition of affairs which every literary man or woman must sadly deplore Who of us is now safe?

While the warrior, as a warrior has nothing to do but to continue victorious through life, he cannot safely write a book for posterity Literature is not always more or less hazardous under present copyright regulations but it becomes doubly so when our estates have to reimburse some silent thinker who thought things for us while amanuenses sing in our employ Even though we may have told him not to think thoughts for us even though we asked him as a special favor to us to avoid putting his own clothing on our poor little shivering naked facts there is no law which can prevent his making that claim after we are dead

And how can a court of law or an intelligent jury judge such a matter? A great man thinks a thought in the presence of two amanuenses, providing I might be spelling the plural in that way He thinks a thought I say, surrounded by those two gentlemen and a typewriter He gives utterance to the thought and dies One of the amanuensters then states to the jury that he thought it himself and that his comrade clothed it The estate is then asked to pay so much per think for the thoughts and as much at war prices for clothing the ideas Who is able unless it be an intelligent jury to arrive at the truth?

The first question to ask ourselves is this Was Gen Grant in the habit of calling in a thinker whenever he wanted anything done in that line? He says in his letter distinctly that he was not He could not do it It is not practicable Supposing in the crash of battle and in the moment of victory your short hard thinker has his head shot off and it falls in a pumpkin orchard, where there is naturally more or less delay in identifying it, what can you do? Supposing that you are a president of the United States, and your think supply gets snowbound in Newark in a vestibule train and congress is waiting for you to veto a bill You cannot think the thought in the first place and even if you could you would hate to send it to congress until it was properly clothed I am told that nothing shocks congress like a sudden appearance in its midst of a naked and new born thought

But Gen Badeau has the advantage over Gen Grant in one respect He is not dead Otherwise the case is against him

But the matter will be watched with careful interest by literary people generally, and especially by soldiers and magazines with a war history It is a warning to those who think their thoughts in up ungarnished moment and while stenographers may be near to take them down and claim them after wards It is also a warning to people who thoughtlessly expose naked facts in the presence of word-peddlers and thought-clothiers, who may decorate and outfit these children of the brain and charge it up to the estate

In the time coming when general dealers in apparel and gents' furnishing goods for the use of bare facts and men who attend to the costuming, draping and swaddling of nude ideas will compete so closely with each other that before a think has its eyes fairly open, one of these gentlemen will slap a suit of clothes on it with a Waterbury watch in each pocket, and be half way to the printer's with his bill.

BILL NYE.

MYSTERIES OF MAKEUP.

Great Actresses as They Appear in the Dressing Room.

How They Do Up Their Hair and Adorn Their Faces—None of Them Lace Tightly. Pretty Emma Abbott

Written for the Sunday Oregonian

WASHINGTON April 2—For some years past I have made it a point to call upon every prominent actress who has visited the capital city in her dressing room To me there is no particular spot in that unknown region behind the footlights toward which my thoughts turn with greater curiosity than the dressing room of the star and I think this is true of most women who entertain any interest in the dramatic art This curiosity is even shared by the first lady of the land who I am informed visited the dressing room of a great artiste during her engagement at one of the principal theaters of the city

These little rooms are often adorned luxurious if the mirror is in its entirety and if the lavatory arrangements are sufficiently ample to permit of taking off the paint and powder more than once during the performance The way these bright lights go through their toilets is very characteristic and as varied as their appearance before the footlights and the roles they fill Some of them are passive in the hands of their maids but the most of them are far more independent than

her dressing and th... that never detains her o... her thoughts and attention ... to make up for shoulder... tucks the possibly rebellion ... dergarment in her corset, or ... a boy's costume, there ... could resist the temptation ... arm; they are more like a ... olor than a woman's ... smooth as marble; she ... underclothes made after ... so that even when she is related ... nents, and is ready for her ... as "Mignon," she is perfectly ... appearance, although her neck ... marble-like bust are bare.

Once during one of our ... ma Abbott was in a dress ... tioned off from the ... could call over the top to ... rooms. Then her rails ... by snatches of song from ... company, and the fusillade ... be retarded by the further ... ation of sentiment and ... was in grand good humor ... was with her, and she and ... made up." She sent no ... duction over the top of the ... Seguin's room. There ... contralto dressed for the ... head the jauntiest little ... with bangles, her arms ... wealth of bangle bands, ... of bangles, add even on her ... music by hidden in its folds ... sat with a candle on the table ... up," fair reader, not taking a ... at her face before she went on the ... indeed, she sat there slanging heads ... tidy. You can scarcely imagine the ... of appearance and occupy for ... not appreciate it until you had ... waiting to put on a few more beads ... calmly rising, taking her ... hand, and lo! the transformation ... other instant she was singing ... in that charming duet in "Faust." ... Seguin told me she was ... thought it wicked to be idle, and ... work with her fingers unless she had a ... part to learn, and then she could scarcely ... or sleep till she had learned it.

JENNIE L. ...

WISE, WITTY AND OTHERWISE.

A Great Question Answered.—Pa, ... Bertie the other day, "why do they ... ship she?" "Because, my son, she is ... on the lookout for some other ship."

"Hello, old man, haven't seen you for years. Last time you were in ... was in full girl." "Oh, don't remind me of it. ... "What! Did she jilt you?" "No; I ... her."

De Smith—Say, Travis, I've been very ... with at least six different ... last two weeks. Travis—How many ... have sharp eyes! I am out with every ... of them.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"My dear," said a dying man to his ... very fashionable woman, "when I am ... will you erect a monument to my ... "If you wish it," sobbed the lady; ... John monuments are getting to be so ... mon."

Mr. Holworthy—Believe me, Clara, ... have no reason to be jealous; I am ... devotedly true to you—true as—as the ... dle to the pole! Miss Vassar—I take it ... that I am to make proper allowance for ... netic variations.

A Fiscal Husband—A St. Louis ... wants a divorce because his wife ... whistles, smokes and swears. Most ... sensitive creatures always. No one ... heard of a woman asking for a divorce ... such trivial grounds.—*Omaha World.*

Mr. Gowest (at a Chicago evening party)—May I mark your card for the next ... Miss Breezy? Miss Breezy (scarcely ...)—Thanks, awfully, Mr. Gowest, ... have the one following, if you ... that Mr. R. Moor has carried me ... next.—*Judge.*

The Safe Side—Little Dot—I don't ... help wipe dishes. Omaha Mamma—Why, ... not, pet? Little Dot—If I learn to ... things just right, I'll grow up ... a girl, won't I? Omaha Mamma—No, ... If you learn how to do anything ... you'll never be a servant girl.—*Omaha ...*

In Politics—Politician—I notice a ... report of the democratic convention ... night that you say there were only ... sons present. Editor—What's ... that? Politician—Why, ... five hundred. You know ... enough in that's all. Editor—Well, I noticed there were ... two ciphers there, but I didn't ... that many. [Politician gets ... to fight. Editor withdraws.]—*Washington Critic.*

A good natured German Hebrew ... mer" was seated comfortably ... room car, and found beside him ... sedate-looking gentleman, with whom ... sought to converse, and, after the ... of his kind, began by telling what ... sold. "And, you, my friend," he said, ... ish your line?" "Brains," answered ... date and would-be-traveling man. ... "Ah! brains, you say? Tell ... You carry no samples, eh?" ... tion, like the train, was halted, and ... right there, with the drummer ahead.

ELECTRICITY PARTIES

(From "Stella's" Letter to the ...

"The latest fad among the girls ... tricity party. We go in ... ally three girls and a ... the latter position with great ... other afternoon we may be found ... of the electric physician, where we ... circle, clasp hands and get ... ears, or electricity, ... sort of thing. It does us lots ... come out with our eyes sparkling ... glowing with health and beauty ... dancing. And we are hungry, ... make a bee line for the restaurant ... devour oysters and pork ... There is nothing like electrical ... by a skillful hand for giving one an ... just try it and see.

The electricity parties ... "Stella" refers to Dr. Darcy ... liar mode of treatment by ... that this treatment is all that is ... it is proven by the following ... markable cures performed ... We herewith present a few recent ... could tell this paper with others ... of space forbid.

H. A. Johnson, Seattle, W. T., ... opium habit cured. Port Gamble, W. T.

S. P. Hoskin, Port Gamble, W. T., ... acute rheumatism, cured.

John Wolfin, Stock Junction, W. T., ... ness and kidney trouble, cured.

Myron Otis, Lind Port, ... in one year, cured permanently.

Mrs. M. Gemont, ... cured of total deafness in both ...

Mrs. A. J. Quantel, Lodi Station, ... Tuomy, overflowing tear sacs, ...

M. C. Lesley, Monument, ... Oregon, deafness and ringing noise ... ears, cured.

D. L. Stroud, Seattle, W. T., ... and kidney trouble, and ... years, restored.

Miss Azora Akers, Junction City, ... sumption and cough, cured by ... jection treatment.

Mrs. S. P. McKee, 147 Water ... land catarrh thirteen years ... ago and remains permanent.

Mrs. Mary Cline, West Duluth, ... cured of dyspepsia, kidney and ... also rheumatism and neuralgia.

Mrs. Hannah Kelly, Pescher ... Portland, female diseases, pecher ... cured fifteen years ago by Dr. ... Francisco.

E. F. Dixon, Glen Eden, W. T., ... health and gained thirty pounds ... months' treatment for neuralgia ... and indigestion.

D. L. Burguson, Alisky's restaurant, ... street, Portland, muscular rheumatism, ... constant pain four weeks, so ... possible only at intervals; restored.

Frederick Wade, Sprague, cleaned ... and bronchitis ten years, cleaned ... kidney and liver complaint, cleaned ... wife was cured of dropsy, ... sore on the hip.

Office Hours and Place of Business.

The doctors can be consulted at ... St., cor. Main, Portland, from 10 to ... evenings, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12 ... able chronic diseases, loss of ... taints, syphilis, gleet, gonorrhea, ... spermatorrhœa, seminal weakness, ... desire of sexual power in the ... catarrh and deafness are ... successfully treated. ... cases guaranteed. ... at the Do... The doc... cherry ... ternational... F., where ... them.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

How Portland Has Amused Herself During the Past Week.

The Assembly Club's First Concert—Mr. Coursen's Last—Miss Ladd's Angling Party—Mrs. Frank's Dinner Party.

VANITY FAIR.

What the Chimney Sang.

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the woman stopped, and her babe she tossed
And thought of the one she had long since lost,
And thought of the grave-home back she forced,
And said, as her teardrops back she forced,
"I hear the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the children said, as they closer drew,
"To some wight that is clearing the black night through.
'Tis a fairy trumpet that just then blew,
And we fear the wind in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the man, as he sat on his hearth below,
Said to himself, "It will surely snow,
And feel is dear and wages low,
And I'll stop the leak in the chimney."

Over the chimney the night wind sang,
And chanted a melody no one knew;
And the poet listened and smiled, for he
Said it was God's own harmony,
And said, "It is God's own harmony,
That wind we hear in the chimney."—*Bret Harte.*

The unkindest gastronomic cut of all is lobster salad from the canned article.

Look not upon the orange when it is season, for therein lies several hours of suffering.

In the matter of price, diamond-back terrapin are now to be compared to church steeples.

Dealers and housekeepers say it has been a splendid winter for sausages and buckwheat cakes.

Women desiring to enter the London Society of Lady Dressmakers have to furnish testimonials of their "social position" as well as of character.

Sandwiches of grated turkey or chicken, very highly seasoned, have had an unusual run this season at the fashionable luncheon parties in New York.

The queen of England speaks German in her home circle, while her daughter, the new empress of Germany, converses in English at the fireside in Berlin.

Marion, Iowa, has a broom brigade composed of ten young ladies of that city. During last year they propose to sweep all the cobwebs off the face of the earth.

The Jewish young ladies, says the *Hebrew Standard*, if they fail to catch on this year, need not lose heart, for next year is leap year also according to the Jewish calendar.

They have a new cheese in Paris described as of "bright, golden yellow and very strong." It would not be surprising if it was found to have come from this country.

The fountain brooch and pendant is an unique idea. It is composed of a lion's head in enamel, from the mouth of which hangs a diamond set so as to represent a stream of water.

There seems to be an increase of medical advisers who now preach only two meals a day, and "no nibbling" between meals. Those who advocate economy in this life applaud the recommendation.

Miss Agnes McClellan, local editor of the Tekamah (Neb.) *Democrat*, is only 15 years old. It is presumed instead of vexing the soul of the reporter with the eliminating blue pencil she uses only the sweetest pink.

A Baltimore custom house official has had the Maryland legislature to change his name from Hugg to Hambleton. "Perhaps," says the New York *World*, "he thought Hugg was a dangerous name to leap year."

A most acceptable novelty introduced a short time ago is a spirit lamp of oxidized silver in the shape of a dynamite bomb. It is locked at the bottom and will not upset, no matter what rough usage it receives.

Miss Homershom, who is lecturing in England on nursing, recommends that the sick room should contain only two chairs—"one, a comfortable one, for the nurse, and an uncomfortable one for the visitors who stay too long."

A handsome jewel-box brought from the other side is of rosewood and is ornamented with golden scrolls and velvet. On the cover, in a heavy gilt frame, is a landscape painting on enameled leather. The interior is lined with green satin.

In expensive brooches a recent importation is a Cupid of satin-finished red gold, with wings of diamonds, sitting on a branch of leaves composed of diamonds and pearls, and holding aloft in the right hand a wreath of thirty-three small brilliants.

The number of young women book agents has steadily decreased for the last seven years, and is now only 30 per cent. of what it was eight years ago. It takes a pretty girl to be a successful canvasser, and pretty girls have no trouble in getting married.

Ft. Worth says that the Russian ladies are the prettiest ... in the world; English women are ju... pound of their perfect complexions, and the French lead the world in rent allowance, and the American ladies impress one by the easy way in which they wear gorgeous dresses.

Ng Tee Yam is the name of a Chinese woman who recently arrived in San Francisco. She is possessed of wonderful beauty and the Californians have gone wild over her. She is a sister-in-law of Lee Kong Yee, a well-known cigar manufacturer of San Francisco.

It is said that the czarina of Russia, although employing a houseful of seamstresses, makes nearly all the clothing for her youngest children, and also takes their new dresses in hand and trims them over according to her own taste. The empress has a knack with the needle and makes beautiful embroidery.

A niece of John Stuart Mill has made a most successful debut in Italy on the operatic stage. The young lady (Miss Colenaun) has chosen the name of Vera Verrenska by which to be professionally known. She is a niece of Mill's on the part of Lucia di Lammermoor, and seems to have captivated her Italian audience at once.

Mrs. Frid Lyle Collins is employed by the government at Washington as a reader of "sight handwriting" in the dead-letter office. She is an expert at this business, and is paid a good salary. She claims to read every language except Russian and Chinese. She has received letters a day usually pass her hands, but she only deals with her own.

Political nonsense appears about the usual injuries and dainties served to people at the frequent Florida hotels during the season, and strawberries, fresh peas, etc., are enumerated. As a matter of fact none of these things are served at the Florida hotel as a regular custom and when very inferior to the best hotels at the North. Condensed milk and canned "have the call" and most of the "delicacies" are taken from New York.

Mrs. Hannah D. Knott is president of the only Council of Syracuse, Kas. She is a good-looking dame of 45, and proprietor of a large millinery establishment. Mrs. Knott is also a member of the committee on streets and crossings and of the committee on finance. Her committee have built 1,800 feet of sidewalk, and graded and graveled streets and alleys, and they have had a complaint made of their extravagance, but they flatter themselves that they have expended the people's money judiciously.

SOCIETY IN GENERAL.

The week has been very gay. Miss Ladd Tuesday evening gave a progressive dancing party; the last popular concert of Mr. F. K. Coursen's series took place at Multnomah hall Wednesday evening; on Thursday Mrs. G. P. Frank gave a dinner; and the Assembly Club on Friday evening gave its first dance at Academy hall. The members of the Assembly Club may, by the way, congratulate themselves on having such an able and efficient committee as the executive "nine" have shown themselves to be. The committee not only takes all the work on its hands, but is quite capable of doing it. Among prospective happenings Mrs. Failing entertains a few friends at lunch this week. The two weddings already announced. The party promised by Commercial Club, of April 19, has been postponed indefinitely. The Artists Club close their season next Saturday by giving a large hop. Whatever of interest has transpired the past week will be found appended.

The Assembly Club.

On Friday evening the Assembly Club gave the first dance of the series, on that evening inaugurated. The academy drill hall never presented a more brilliant scene. The music was good and everybody seemed bent on having a good time. The affair was a success in every particular, and fully demonstrated the judgment shown, in electing that august committee of "nine," who manged the entire dance. The refreshments were excellent, the cake and sandwiches being especially nice, and were provided by some ladies connected with some of the numerous charities of the city. The club most certainly starts out with flattering prospects. Among those present were: Col. and Mrs. W. H. Effinger, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. F. Allyn Beck, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Junion, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. Edward N. Dendy, Mr and Mrs. D. S. Tuthill, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. George Good, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McCraken, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. S. Heitshu, Mr. and Mrs. Zera Snow, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Dimmick, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Malcolm, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Coursen, Mr. and Mrs. R. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. F. Woolsey, Judge and Mrs. C. B. Bellinger, Major and Mrs. Sumner, Col. and Mrs. Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Langfitt, Mrs. T. B. Wilcox, Mrs. H. E. Jones, Mrs. H. C. Wilson, Mrs. J. R. McCraken, Mrs. J. B. Montgomery, Mrs. M. S. Burrell, Mrs. R. Stott, Mrs. J. Myrick, Miss Flanders, Miss Belcher, Miss Eva Lewis, Miss Couch, Miss Lee, Miss Effinger, Miss Eugenia Smith, Miss Winnifred Myrick, Miss Ada McCraken, Miss Williams of The Dalles, Miss Gussie Marshall, Miss Evelyn Wallace, Miss Savier, the Misses Trevett, Miss Donelson, Miss Stout, Miss Mary Stout, Miss Waiting, Miss Tisdale, Miss Dagmar Tisdale, Miss Mattie Hoyt, Miss Goodwin, Miss Florence Savier, Miss Failing, Miss Ladd, Miss May Failing, Miss Bonnie Laidlaw, Miss Helen Teal, Miss Frank, Miss Browning, Miss Buckley, Judge Matthew P. Deady, Mr. J. C. Flanders, Mr. S. B. Linthicum, Mr. W. L. Boise, Mr. Ralph W. Hoyt, Mr. T. Scott Brooke, Mr. James Canby, Mr. F. B. Enton, Mr. Clarence Glisan, Mr. L. Allen Lewis, Mr. John Effinger, Mr. E. R. Adams, Mr. Fred. M. Gilmore, Dr. Thomas B. Perry, Mr. F. R. Strong, Mr. Eberhard Carson, Mr. Fred. V. Holman, Mr. George F. Holman, Mr. D. O. Taylor, Mr. J. C. Lewis, Mr. E. H. Palmer, Dr. Will. Jones, Mr. F. A. Knapp, Mr. Arthur Wilson, Mr. George B. Markle, Jr., Capt. E. B. Tuttle, Mr. W. S. Ott, Mr. J. T. Valentine, Mr. M. W. Goldsmith, Mr. S. O. Wasserman, Mr. H. E. Taylor, Mr. Henderson B. Deady, Dr. Arthur D. Bevan, Mr. George W. Hoyt, Jr. Mr. Charles E. Ladd, Mr C. E. Carr, Mr. H. J. Green, Mr. James Laidlaw, Mr. B. M. Bombard, Mr. C. H. Brown, Mr. H. B. Tronson, Mr. H. E. Brooke, Mr. J. M. Wallace, Mr. J. C. Kaufman, Dr. C. L. Nichols, Mr. Doane, Mr. E. L. Brown, Mr. W. F. Burrell, Mr. E. T. C. Stevens, Mr. Ed. Buckley, Mr. Carl Spuhn, Mr. T. J. Conroy, Mr. McClernand, Mr. C. H. Martin and Mr. H. C. Cabell.

Mr. Coursen's Last Concert.

On Wednesday evening, at Masonic hall, was given the last of the series of four subscription concerts, which have been of monthly occurrence during the past winter. These concerts have been musical treats, and under the direction of Mr. F. E. Coursen have been very successful. The feature of this last entertainment was the superb handling of De Beriot's music by Master Alfred Holt, a youth scarcely more than 13 years of age. He played the "9th concerto, 1st movement," in a most delightful manner. His splendid bowing won for him the admiration of the house, in the first instance, and the distinctness of his fingering, in the highest position, was almost marvelous, when the fact is considered that his fingers are yet short and comparatively weak. He earned and received the encore of the evening. Master Holt promises to become a great virtuoso if he does not check the bent of his genius, and proper advantages are presented to him. Mr. Coursen may well feel proud of his young pupil. In the duo "Drift, my Barkie" (Buecken), with Mr. Franklin, Mrs. Walter Reed's fascinating contralto never sounded to better advantage. There is an original expression in her vocalization that cannot fail to charm her listeners. It is needless to say that she also pleased the audience in the duo with Mrs. F. E. Coursen, "Echoes" (Moir). Her final aria "Seguedilla," from "Carmen" (Bizet), she executed most exquisitely, but refrained to respond to an encore almost as vociferous as the one given Master Holt. Mrs. Edgar E. Coursen sung "Spring Song," a soprano solo by Weil, with violin obligato. Miss Eva Wallace sang "In the Golden Eventide," (Pinsuti) in excellent manner and in response to a recall, the beautiful little ballad of "The Broken Pitcher," with exquisite expression. Mrs. Carl C. Fallenius' piano solo, "Recollections of Home" (Mills), met with appreciative recognition. The two trios for piano, violin and 'cello, played by Miss May Cook and Messrs. Coursen and Van Oterendorp, "No. 1, Second Movement" (Mendelssohn), "No 1, Fourth Movement" (Mendelssohn) and the "Hungarian Dances," Nos. 4 and 2 (Brahms) for piano, (four hands) violin and 'cello, by Mrs. Fallenius and the above mentioned gentlemen, were grandly rendered and left no room to doubt the edification of the house. Mr. N. E. Skinner's three tenor solos were well received, but three numbers on so short programme are rather too many for one person. These concerts have been very delightful, and it is hoped that Mr. Coursen will not allow too long a time to elapse before he begins another series.

Church Concert.

On Tuesday evening a grand church concert was given at the Taylor-street M. E. church, corner of Third and Taylor streets. The concert was excellent and well attended, and was under the musical supervision of Mr. A. Dobbins, leader of the Taylor-street church choir. In a programme of such general excellence it would be hard to particularize. The singing of Mrs. C. C. Gridley, of East Portland, a pupil of Mr. Dobbins, was, however, a rare treat, and she received a hearty recall, as did several others on the programme. Besides those whose names appear in the programme, the following ladies and gentlemen took part in the choruses: Mrs Duniway, Miss Kellitt, Miss Davey, Mrs Arum, Mrs. Warren. Mrs. Muer; Messrs. Insley, Hoyt, and Pierce. The following is the programme:

Chorus—"Dying Christian" ... Harwood
Choir.
"Air Varie"—Violin solo ... Vieuxtemps
Edgar E. Coursen
"Sing, Smile, Slumber"—With violin obligato, ... Gounod
Mrs. C. C. Gridley.
"Deserted Am I" ... Thos Koschat
Messrs. Ford, Northrup, Lee and Gilmore.
"Forever and Forever" ... Tosti
Mrs. Reed
"Chorus of Angels"—Organ solo ... Scotson Clark
Mrs. Smith.
"Till Breaking of the Day" ... Pinsuti
Mrs. Goodsell
"O Wert Thou in the Cauld Blast"—Vocal duet
Messrs. Northrup and Lee.
"The Maybells and the Flowers" ... Mendelssohn-Dobbins
Mrs Gridley, Miss Grace Davey, Mrs Goodsell and Mrs Reed.
"Andante Tranquillo" ... Behrent
Edgar E. Coursen.
Bonnie Vee, ("'Tis is not True") ... Matter
A. Dobbins.
"Redemption Hymn" ... J. C. D Parker
Mrs. Reed and Chorus.

Reception at the Merchants.

Lieut. James A. Turner and wife, intimate friends of Mr Jacob Haas, of the Merchants hotel, arrived here yesterday from San Francisco, where they were recently married Mrs Turner, formerly Miss Belle Sullivan, was one of the leading society ladies of San Francisco and a sister of Congressman Sullivan Last evening a reception was tendered them at the Merchants, and after indulging in a grand collation the company withdrew to the parlors, where a happy and pleasant evening was spent. About forty guests were present, and no pains were spared by the host and hostess in giving their guests a good time. To-morrow Lieut. Turner and wife depart for Sitka, Alaska, where Lieut Turner is stationed They were well and favorably impressed with Portland and hope to visit here soon again.

Evening Reception.

On Thursday evening last a reception was given in honor of Mrs. Richard Schmidt, by Mrs. Dr. W. Weatherford and Mrs. L. M. Harper at their residence, 423 Fifth street. Mrs. Schmidt, who has been residing in Oakland, Cal., for the past eighteen months, is visiting relatives and friends in this city, who were pleased to meet her on this occasion, which proved to be most enjoyable. The evening was spent in social conversation, music and dancing. At 11 o'clock a bounteous repast was served, after which dancing was resumed and continued in until past midnight. Everybody was made to feel perfectly at home, and expressed themselves as being highly pleased with the evening's entertainment. Among those present were: Mrs. Richard Schmidt, Mrs. Dr. W. Weatherford, Mrs. L. M. Harper, Hon. M. C. George and wife, J. D. Sutherland and wife, J. M. Cress and wife, C. L. Bennett and wife, D. W. Taylor and wife, James Turner and wife, F. C. Anderson and wife of Minneapolis, Capt. S. S. Douglass and wife, B. M. Bird and wife, Mrs. E. A. Swope, Miss Ella Bird, Miss Nora Thomas, Miss Lucy Carter, Miss Johnson, Dr. J. A. White, A. Thomas, Dr. S. I. Barrin, Frank Schmidt, C. E. Weatherford, W. Weatherford, L. P. Steel and I. F. Powers, Jr.

Pleasant Concert.

On Saturday evening the pulpits of Cook's musical institute gave a recital. The following programme was well rendered to an appreciative audience:

"Tripping Through the Meadows" (duet) { Piano A. Mamie Drake, Piano B. Winnie Cole }
"Still I Love You" (vocal) ... Estella Comstock, Lizzie Comstock
Miss L. D. Jones. ... Tosti
"In the Country" (vocal) ... Lange
Miss Cora Hosford.
"The Kerry Dance" (vocal) ... Molloy
Miss Eva Davenport.
"Bonnie Doon and Bonnie Dundee" (piano) ... Papo
Master Ira F. Powers.
PART II.
"The Mill" (two pianos) ... Jenson
Misses Carrie Colman and Gussie Chomin.
"'Tis Not True" (vocal) ... Mattei
Miss Emma Versteeg.
Melodie in F ... Rubenstein
Miss Genevra Caukin.
Selection (violin) ... Gustave Miller
"He of All the Best Nobles" (vocal) ... Schumann
Mrs. Lizzie Struble.
Scotch Airs (piano) ... Rive-King
Miss Annie Fliedner.
"Trust Her Not" (quartette) ...
Miss L. D. Jones, Mrs. Lizzie Struble, Mr. J. H. Cass, Mr. E. Cook.

Mrs. Carson's Dancing Party.

On Friday evening Mrs. J. C. Carson gave a dancing party at her residence on North Nineteenth street, which was a delightful affair. At 11 o'clock a splendid supper was served, after which dancing was resumed and continued until a late hour. Among those present were: Miss Fannie Therkelsen, Miss Katie Barrett, Miss Grace Wallace, Miss Georgia Gill, Miss Maud Sommerville, Miss Bertha Breyman, Miss Bessie Sewell, Miss Florence Wells, Miss May Morse, Miss Stella Sherlock, Miss Winnie Cole, Miss Sherlock, Miss Edith Williams, Miss Strowbridge, Miss Paxton, Miss Lillian Durham, Miss Clara Dekum, Miss Elva Humason, Misses Fannie, Lizzie and Minnie Carson, Miss May Norton, Messrs. Frank Sommerville, Frank Barrett, Russell Sewell, Ernest Dosch, George Dekum, Edward Norton, Willie Kapus, Willie Holman, Otto Breyman, Emmett Bellinger, R. E. Hurgren, Willie Wallace, John Carson, Ira Francis, Hunter Wells, John Wells and George Chance.

Farewell Party in East Portland.

The Ladies' Leap Year Social Club, of East Portland, gave their farewell party for the season, to their friends at Armory hall, last Monday evening. Many from both sides of the river were present, and all had a very pleasant time. The programmes were very neat and original in design. The ladies have, during the season just closing, given the most pleasant and successful series of socials ever given in East Portland, and have the grateful thanks of those who were honored with invitations to their dances. Parsons's orchestra furnished excellent music. A return party will be given to the club by their friends, Wednesday evening, April 18. The following ladies on the several committees deserve especial mention: Mrs. W. B. Glendenning, the Misses O'Mally, McGowan, Campbell and Wittenberg.

Miss Ladd's Angling Party.

On Tuesday evening Miss Ladd entertained a few friends in a most charming manner at a progressive angling party, at the residence of her father, Mr. W. S. Ladd, on Seventh and Columbia streets. The evening was enjoyably passed in the new and fascinating amusement, during the course of which some delicious refreshments were served. Among those present were: Mrs. H. J. Corbett, Mr. and Mrs W S. Ladd, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ladd, Miss Ladd, Miss May Failing, Miss Milly Failing, Miss Savier, Miss Trevett, Miss Stout, Miss Donelson, Miss Henrietta Failing, Miss Mary Stout, Mr. Chas. E. Ladd, Mr. W. L. Boise, Mr. S. B. Linthicum, Mr. Allen Lewis, Mr. James Canby, Mr. Duncan Taylor, Mr. L. C. Spuhn, Mr. Scott Brooke and Mr. H. C. Cabell.

Surprise Party at Dayton, W. T.

Last Friday evening a very pleasant surprise party was tendered Joda Morris at his father's residence. The evening hours were spent in playing games, etc., after which a delicious supper was served, which had been prepared by Mrs. Morris for the occasion. At about 1 o'clock A. M. the party dispersed, all having had a most enjoyable evening. The following young folk were present: Miss Daisy Brown, Miss Maude Wolfe, Miss Belle Eckler, Miss Carrie Ping, Miss Rose Ross, Miss Luceal Aldrich, Miss Celeste Ayers, Miss Stella Dorr, Miss Nettie Gough, Miss Mary Brown, Miss Flo. Kenny; Messrs. Will Garrett, Ralph Ward, Harry Wolf, Fred Dorr, Willie Rogers, Milton Kribs, Will Fouts and Bert Dorr.

Dinner Given to Miss Montgomery.

Miss May Montgomery, who is traveling through the Eastern states with her father, Mr. J. B. Montgomery, is having a delightful time. According to last reports she was in Washington and had just been entertained at a dinner, given in compliment to her by Mrs. Robert R. Hitt, of Illinois. Among the distinguished guests present were: Senator and Mrs. Shelby M. Cullom and Senator and Mrs. Charles B. Farwell, of Illinois, Professor and Mrs. Golding-Smith, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Clemens (Mark Twain), Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Powers, Hon. William Walter Phelps of New Jersey and Mr. J. B. Montgomery.

Our Own Club.

Miss Ella Kaufman entertained Our Own Club at her residence, on North Sixteenth and F streets, last Tuesday evening. The evening was spent in playing drive whist and dancing, after which a nice repast was served. The closing dancing party will be given at the residence of Miss Carrie S. Rosenblatt, corner of Eighth and Alder streets, about the end of this month. Due notice will be given later.

Notes.

The marriage of Miss Mary Lambert and Mr. Alden B Graham will be celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents at Milwaukie, April 25.

Vague and uncertain rumors are afloat to the effect that the members of G company, O. N. G., are contemplating an entertainment of some sort in the near future.

The Aerial and Moss Rose Social Clubs gave parties to their friends at their respective halls last evening. At the next party to be given by the Moss Rose four elegant prizes will be given away.

The party which was to have been given by Company K., O. N. G., on April 17th has been indefinitely postponed This action of the committee is taken on account of the company being as yet without a captain.

The closing of a series of complimentary socials given by Willamette Tribe, No 6, Improved Order of Red Men occurred at the Red Men's hall last Wednesday evening The party was largely attended by friends of the order, music was furnished by Geo. Parson's string orchestra and all went home well pleased.

The ladies of George Wright Post, relief corps, G A R, give a social at their hall next Friday evening Ice cream and cake will be served The small hall will be devoted to drive whist, and the large one will be used for dancing The ladies having charge are Mrs. N. S Pierce, Mrs. W L Powers, Mrs C. G Staples and Mrs R H. Schwab

The ladies of the Literary and Musical Society gave a leap year party Wednesday evening at the G A. R hall, corner of First and Taylor streets The affair was well attended and very successful. The young ladies on the committee are deserving of great credit for the excellent manner in which all the arrangements were made and carried out.

Personal.

Miss Eugenia Cunningham is visiting friends in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Gould left yesterday for California, overland.

Miss Albina Page is having a pleasant winter at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Nixon (formerly Miss Agnes Dolph) has been spending the winter in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Nixon expect to pay Portland a visit this coming summer.

Mrs. D. S. Tuthill will leave early in May for a trip on the continent.

Mrs. B. B. Tuttle arrives home to-day from a protracted visit in California.

Miss Georgia Stinger, of this city, has gone to McMinnville on a short visit.

Miss Celia Goldsmith, of Eugene City, is in the city visiting Mrs. M. Bollack.

Mrs. A. S. Bernstein has returned to Portland, after an absence in the East.

Mrs. Dr. Spiney, of Albina, has gone to Southern California for her health.

Mr. R. C. Washburn of Seattle, is a passenger on this morning's Northern Pacific train.

Mrs. Walter Reed left for San Francisco Friday night. She will be gone several months.

Mrs. S Redlich, of San Francisco, is visiting in the city at the residence of Mr. P. Wasserman.

Miss Bonnie Laidlaw leaves for her home in England on May 3. She will accompany Mrs. Tuthill.

Mrs R B. Wilson and Miss Couch have returned from their Southern California and Mexico trips.

Mrs Berryman Jennings, of Oregon City, is visiting her daughter, Mrs Miller, at Spragne, W T.

Mrs. H. E. Jones and Dr Will Jones have returned from an extended visit in San Francisco and Oakland.

Miss Carrie Bettman, of San Francisco, is visiting her relatives in this city. She is the guest of Carrie S. Rosenblatt.

Miss Nannie Kelly, a daughter of Judge J. K. Kelly, of this city, is described by a Washington letter as being one of the most charming and accomplished young ladies in the nation's capital.

Col. L Fleischner and Mr. I. N. Fleischner leave for New York Thursday en route to Europe Anson Hotaling will accompany them. He left Friday for San Francisco, and will join the Messrs. Fleischner at New York.

Belden—Everson.

On March 20, at the residence of Mr. J. B. Everson, at Hubbard, Marion county, Miss Emma Belden was united in marriage to Mr. J. B. Everson, of this city. Rev. Mr. Eason performed the ceremony. A wedding supper and reception followed.

The Colored People.

The Henry Highland Garnett Literary Society held a most interesting business meeting last Wednesday evening, and made all necessary arrangements for debating at the meeting Wednesday evening of this week, at 8 o'clock sharp, of the following question: "Resolved, That the soldier is greater than the statesman." Following this will be select readings by two or three of the young ladies, concluding with a paper on education, or some other leading subject of the day, by Miss Mary Goodman.

For delegate to the county convention W. H. Woods received 106 votes last Wednesday at the primary election, while Wm. Brown received only forty-seven votes; and to say that Mr. Brown and his friends were much surprised is putting it mild indeed, because Mr. Brown and his friends had been given to understand all along by the managers that by all means he, Brown, should be placed upon the regular ticket of the organization.

Easter exercises at the Zion A. M. E. church under the auspices of the Sunday school scholars were of the most elaborate kind. The display of flowers was gorgeous.

SALEM NOTES.

Personal.

Mrs. H. B Holland is home from a visit to Oregon City.

Mrs. Andrew Bray, of Portland, is the guest of Mrs. S. W. Church.

Mrs. S. B Parrish, of Portland, is the guest of Miss Hally Parrish.

Mrs. J. M. Coomer has returned from a two weeks' stay in Portland.

Mrs. Jos. Aiken is visiting her sister, Mrs. Homer Hallock, in Portland.

Miss Minta Wilcox, of Hillsboro, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Gooc..

Miss Helen Morgan, of Portland, is on a visit to the family of her uncle, Hon R. H Dearborn.

Mrs. Dr. E. R. Holmes has gone to Walla Walla, W. T., and will remain for a time with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W Epler have arrived from California and will spend the coming summer in Salem.

Mrs Sumter Craig, of Corvall s, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs Chas. Calvert.

Mr. I. S. Watson, traveling agent of the State Insurance Company, is making a tour of Eastern Oregon.

Mr E. W. Langdon, of Napa, California, is spending a few days with friends and relatives in Salem and Albany

Mrs E. Menefee, of Colorado, and Mrs. John Giesy, of Aurora, were guests of Mr and Mrs. R. ... Hendricks during the week.

Mr. Claude Gatch, of Ladd & Bush's bank, was called to Seattle last Monday by the news that his brother Leigh was about to die of consumption.

Mr. H. Fenner, Mr. and Mrs. D Peeking and daughter Mayme, of Ohio, and Mrs. Bessie Fields, of Halsey, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W Q. Adams, on Church street

Miss Maggie Cosper very delightfully entertained a number of her friends at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. T Gilbert, on Thursday night. Dancing cards, games and lunch were the features of the evening.

WHIST PARTY.

The Salem Whist Club met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Waite on Friday night. These occasions are always interesting, and this one was particularly so.

PLEASANT AFFAIR.

The ladies of St Paul's Episcopal guild gave a very agreeable sociable at the residence of Mrs Rhoda Edes, on Edes hill, Tuesday night. A large number of young people was present, and dancing, games, luncheon, and other amusements served to while away a very pleasant evening.

JOINT MEETING

The Alta-Hesperian and Athenæum societies held their regular joint meeting on Friday night, at their hall on State street. A large number of friends and members were present, and after the rendition of the programme an adjournment was taken to Diamond's hall, where the time was pleasantly spent till 12 o'clock in dancing Following was the programme:

Inst duet ... Edith Hughes and Jessie Dalrymple
Oration ... Frank Davey
Vocal solo ... Grace Gillingham
Remarks ... Tilman Ford
Quartette ... Misses Scriber, Hall, Lindsay, Dearborn
Recitation ... W. F. Dugan
Inst solo ... Lulu Hirsch
Essay ... M. W. Hunt
Banjo trio ... H. Keller, C Chase and G. Brown

VANCOUVER NOTES.

Amateur Theatricals.

The production of "Kathleen Mavourneen," by the amateur dramatic talent of this city, was the event of the season. The house was full and the good points of the play were all well received All sustained their parts most admirably and deserve great praise. The hall after the performance was largely attended and about 2 o'clock in the morning all went home highly gratified with the evening's enjoyment.

Johns—Eberle.

On Monday last Miss Flora Johns, a charming young lady of Vancouver, was united in marriage to Mr. W. W. S. Eberle, a well-known lawyer of Portland. The ceremony took place at the residence of Hon L. Johns, the Rev. J. R Thompson officiating The wedding was a very quiet one, only the near relatives of the contracting parties being present. After the ceremony the bride and groom left for Portland, where they will reside in future. Twelfth and Market streets The best wishes of her numerous Vancouver friends follow Mrs Eberle.

City and Garrison.

Miss Goodwin, of the garrison, is visiting friends in Portland.

Lieut Mulhall returned from a six months' leave of absence during the week.

Miss Hattie Johnson, of Portland, made a short visit to this city during the week.

Mrs C Shepherd, of Portland, is visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs Ranck, of this city.

Capt. Wetterr, who has for some time past been on sick leave, has returned to the garrison.

Miss Carrie Sladen came home for the Easter holidays, but returned to Portland Tuesday morning.

Mr. Cass Broebstal, of this city, is to be married at Silverton, Oregon, on the 10th inst. to Miss Clara Mount. It is to be hoped Cass will remain with us and bring his bride with him.

Col. S. McConihe starts in a few days for the East, having been granted a month's leave of absence.

Misses Jessie Wintler, Kate Wall, Nellie Durgin and Kate Morrice came home for a few days last week.

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, APRIL 8.

The grand jury report isn't much for literary style, but it is full of wise suggestions

Ashland, Jackson county, is organizing a board of trade Ashland has always been a live town

Democrats of Connecticut, a manufacturing state, have refused in their platform to approve the tariff policy of the administration.

The "periodical activity" of the democratic office-holder in Oregon would make the Eastern mugwump groan if he could witness it

Those who habitually refer to Albina as a "tough town will please take notice that the jail is empty The East Portland jail is like wise empty

A democratic paper calls the platform its party has just adopted in this state 'a rattling document." It may "rattle" its makers before all is done

It is unnecessary to ask why the Mills bill does not propose free trade in sugar as well as free trade in wool Sugar is a protected of the democratic South

It is now announced that Donnelly's book 'The Great Cryptogram' will be published May 1 The folly has been so discounted that the book will fall still-born

By all means the Chinese lepers at the poor farm should be returned to their own country at the earliest opportunity. The suggestion made by the grand jury is in line with the practice at San Francisco

Southern California would be an excellent field in which to work for immigration into Oregon and Washington Large numbers are arriving there whose attention might easily be turned in this direction

Having given the democratic party control of the presidency, through his efforts in New York St John is now endeavoring to give that party control of the senate of the United States, through his efforts in Oregon

The San Francisco *Chronicle* says that the governor of Oregon, by releasing Pearl Page on her promise to leave Oregon 'showed singular ideas of morality" It certainly is unfair for one state to unload its criminals on another

In the state prisons of New York there are 1800 convicts wholly idle. Demagogy as a means of gaining the "workingmen's vote' has adopted a policy that causes the convict of the state to be supported in idleness by the workingmen

St. John also says bobs up where his democratic brethren have most use for him. Hence his present appearance in Oregon But he never appears in a Southern state at an election time as an advocate of political thirst party prohibition

St. Louis, through her directory claims a population of 449 160 Chicago's population, since several great suburbs have been taken into the city is believed to exceed 800,000, and will probably be fully 1 000 000 by the time the census of 1890 is taken

The new dress of THE OREGONIAN is from the type foundry of Palmer & Rey San Francisco. The perfect finish of the type the clearness of impression and beauty of the letter are quite as satisfactory to the proprietors of this paper as they must be to its readers.

The democratic members of the ways and means committee have had a conference with the Louisiana delegation and agreed to modify the Mills bill by raising the tax on sugar in exchange for the votes of members from that state This is a good specimen of "reform statesmanship' It does not frame a bill such as it thinks the country needs but with reference solely to party interests

A woman recently carried off the prize in an Eastern co education college for the best essay Her subject was that somewhat decayed and rather worm-eaten historical chestnut, 'The Roman Senate Under the Empire' A far livelier and more interesting theme would have been "The American Senate Under Plutocrats' This might be symbolized by a pack mule Patriotism stumbling under a load of money bags

The grand jury found the Portland city jail a disgusting place, fit to breed pestilence" Besides being faulty in construction and unwholesome in other respects it is too small for the needs of the city It should be sold and the money thus secured should be spent in construction of a city hall on one of the plaza blocks suitable not only for the purposes of a jail but for general city offices including city court room and council chamber.

All over Oregon there are old and long neglected orchards which have been suffered to become breeders of the codlin moth aphis, caterpillar and other noxious insects One of these orchards will breed pests enough to destroy the fruit of a whole county In the vicinity of Portland are orchards of the kind Since the owners are so utterly careless the legislature ought to provide for the destruction of all these orchards The matter could be attended to through the county courts

Joshua Jones died in New York City the other day Among his other property is a tract of land between Seventy fourth and Seventy fifth streets the Central park and the Bloomingdale road which was bought by his father in 1809 for $400 and has been in the family ever since It is now worth more than $15 000 000 not in consequence of improvement but as the energy and industry of the citizens of New York In fact it is a sign illustration of an enormous "unearned increment

In the river and harbor bill now pending in congress the Columbia river receives attention to the extent of $650 000 Our delegation in congress has labored with unflagging zeal to secure appropriation of sufficient magnitude to give them actual value Since this is the presidential year and since Mr Cleveland for the first time (and probably for the last time) in his life is taking great interest in Oregon the bill that contains these items of so great importance to our state will hardly be vetoed by him—unless it reaches him after the June election and he learns from the result of that election that he can by no possibility get the vote of Oregon in November

The charge by Wade Hampton that Sherman's troops burned Columbia South Carolina, after its evacuation by the rebels is sufficiently refuted by a letter from Capt Wood of the regular army in the *North American Review* Capt Wood after detailing the circumstances attending the approach of the Union army to that city, says that he was in one of the four Iowa regiments which headed the advance and was in the first boat load of volunteers who crossed the Congaree while Gen Logan was laying pontoons He states that the depot was burning when they caught their first glimpse of the city and before a Union soldier had crossed the river. When seventy-five men had been carried over the Congaree by flatboats an advance was made to the state house These were the first Union soldiers on the ground, and they took possession of the capitol two hours before General Logan received the mayor's surrender of the town As they hurried through the streets in skirmish line they passed a long pile of baled cotton, which had been set on fire in several places either by General Hampton's soldiers or by the residents themselves A high wind was blowing at the time and the flames rapidly communicated with the town Capt Wood denies most emphatically that the Union soldiers were either responsible for the destruction of the town or guilty of any acts of vandalism Wade Hampton 'he remarks knows as surely as he is a living man that his command set fire to that cotton and indirectly burned down the city of Columbia and his protestations of innocence convince me not only of his conscious of guilt but also of a personal motive be that what it may

THE TWILIGHT OF POETRY

In a recent discussion of the decadence of American poetry Edmund C Stedman critic poet and broker, points out that the twilight of poetry prevails alike in both England and America' This is true and we need not go far to find the reason for it. The age is one of most intense and increasing utilitarianism in both England and America and such age cares only for such light poetry as amuses diverts and recreates the mind just as fiction does There is nothing in the thought mood mode of popular life in England or America upon which a great poet could feed or by which he could be stimulated to effort that would invite public to the prize

The 'reform age' of England from 1828 down to 1868 was favorable to poetic effort as was the reform age in America from 1835 to 1865, because there were great questions of vast moral seriousness that kept our politics and social as leaving to and fro During such a time the eloquence of a poet has a chance to win the public ear but with these questions either sunk out of view by solution or dismissed in despair of settlement there is nothing in the present situation that makes a great poet possible and the past has already been exhausted by the great singers of the century

The clever verses of society (satire and humor) get a hearing easily to-day, and no department of literature is so thoroughly and so profitably worked as the field of fiction A busy, commercial utilitarian age likes to be amused, but it is too tired when not at work to welcome a great poet whose genius must really rest on gravity and dignity of thought and expression rather than brilliant but shallow flippancy of utterance

But for slavery and the war for the Union the best poetry of America would never have been written The taste for the Longfellow school of poetry is about exhausted the poet that best pleases the American reader of today is rather of the school of Holmes who has no peer among our poets as a writer of a stirring lyric a envy of witty verses of society or a poem of pure sentiment and refined pathos Beyond the light of Holmes the American of intelligence and culture does not care for American poetry and what is true of America is equally true of England where Longfellow is a greater popular favorite than their greater poet Tennyson

A SIMPLE ISSUE

The main question in politics presented to the voters of Oregon this year is a very simple one Upon it republicans and democrats will divide on the strict party lines

It is the natural issue between the parties Shall Oregon support the republican party and its policy or the democratic party and its policy?

The activity of the democratic national administration and its intrusion through its agents and officeholders into the political affairs of the state, gave a challenge to republicans, and the question therefore is whether Oregon shall be republican or democratic On this proposition all who prefer the democratic party and its purposes will vote democratic while on the other hand there is nothing left for those who prefer the republican party who approve its achievements and take pride in its history, but to vote for and with that party The man who votes the democratic ticket this year is a democrat and can be nothing else, and this is a fact that those who are not democrats will not fail to consider

Whether the republican party or the democratic party shall have the ascendant in the United States senate depends on the result in Oregon in June If the republicans lose the senator to be chosen by the legislature now to be elected in this state the democrats will get control of the senate of the United States They now control the house of representatives The present question for the voters of Oregon is, shall they also control the senate?

Nor is this all There is a possible combination of states in which the electoral vote of Oregon would decide the presidential election New York New Jersey and Oregon added to the Solid South would re-elect Cleveland If the democratic party should carry the coming presidential election the supreme court of the United States would be made democratic It is quite certain that during the next four years all the members of the supreme court of republican antecedents will pass away A democratic president then would have it in his power to make this tribunal wholly democratic and of course he would do it An important question then is shall Oregon contribute by her electoral vote to this result?

These are the prizes for which the democratic party is contending Hence the spirit and activity with which it is entering the present canvass The logic of the situation draws the line sharply between the two parties Democrats this year will all vote as democrats republicans cannot do otherwise than vote as republicans

Jacob Sharp the famous briber of the boodling aldermen of New York city died last week disgraced despised by every honest man and unmourned by all excepting his wife and children He lived a long life he never sought the good of anybody he used his money to corrupt his fellow men into roguery a very valuable friend he had a kind of instinct a sort of hounds power to scent a chance to steal a dollar or hire somebody to steal it He had not make money as a business man makes it by talent energy shrewdness and industry he preferred by bribing cheap fellows to steal for him He did not spend money nor engage in wholesome enterprise to make money he was more sharper and trickster who did not make money but stole and potted the money that legitimate men of business made a vulgar thief briber and miser

The grand jury very justly condemns a policy which requires special officers charged with the duty of enforcing the law to get their principal support from those who are violating or who may be expected to violate the law This system has always been a shame to Portland It is in fact the fruitful source of many crying evils A policeman who pandders gamblers and prostitutes is practically under an engagement which prevents him from doing his duty as an officer He thus becomes a servant not of the law but of the criminal classes

Persons who did not see the historic cities of Constantinople and Teheran can go and see the grand exhibition of Oriental art goods at 128 First street, which will be sold at auction on Tuesday, April 10

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Sold by druggists. 6 C, Baldwin & Co.

THE OHIO CENTENNIAL

Governor Foraker Makes a Stirring, Patriotic Address

MARIETTA April 7—The city hall was too small to accommodate the throng that gathered this beautiful morning to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the landing of Gen Rufus Putnam and his band from the Mayflower The first formal part of the programme to-day was the address of welcome by Governor Foraker who alluded warmly to the memories they were celebrating Particular reference was made to the effective works of Manasseh Cutler and his associates and co-laborers in demanding and securing the basis of freedom as a condition precedent to their occupation of the soil of the great northwestern territory Its first organic law was that immortal instrument the ordinance of 1787, and the generous liberal patriotic action of Virginia North and South Carolina Georgia and Delaware in voting as they did by their representatives in the old continental congress that slavery although in acknowledged institution with them should not be allowed to put its accursed blight on this fair heritage

Hon George F Hoar United States senator from Massachusetts was then introduced and delivered the oration of the day

After the oration of Senator Hoar was delivered ex President Hayes was called out and made a brief address spirited and eloquent He was followed by Bayard Peters editor of the Brooklyn *Times* in a graphic sketch of German pioneers In the afternoon several overflow meetings were held in churches, while at the city hall Hon J Randolph Tucker made an oration He was followed by Hon L E Hale

SAD SUICIDE

Destitution Causes a Man and His Wife to Take Poison.

NEW YORK April 7—Hans Stockevel and his wife Fanny a handsome woman of 21 years took a dose of poison early this morning and died within an hour of each other after being removed to St Vincent's hospital The husband was a Polish Jew He had been out of work for some time His wife was compelled to pawn almost everything she had of any value Finally the other mother and a five-months old baby boy had to live on hard crusts of bread picked from the street and refuse barrels

The pair lived in one room only About midnight a Mrs Derring heard an unusual noise in Stockevel's room She went out into the hallway and there saw Stockevel who looked as though he was intoxicated His face was ghastly pale His eyes glared and large beads of perspiration stood out on his face Fearing the man might attack her Mrs Derring rushed back into her room and slammed the door At 2 o'clock Stockevel knocked at the door and upon Mrs Derring opening it he said as his face was black and blue We have taken poison my wife and I He then suddenly fell to the floor Entering the Stockevel room Mrs Derring found his wife lying on a sofa as if dead with her babe clasped to her breast In a minute or so she opened her eyes and said faintly Go for the police we are dying' An ambulance was summoned and both were removed to the hospital The husband died at 5 o'clock and his wife an hour later The babe was at once transferred to the care of Matron Webb at the police headquarters

OHIOANS IN NEW YORK.

They Celebrate the Centennial of the First Settlement at Marietta.

NEW YORK April 7—The gathering at Delmonico's to night was the occasion of the third annual banquet of the Ohio Society of New York and at the same time the centennial anniversary of the first settlement of Ohio at Marietta April 7 1788 President Thomas Ewing, arm in arm with General W T Sherman led the march into the dining room followed by Hon Chauncey M Depew Gen Wager Swayne ex Gov George Hoadly, Hon Stephen B Elkins Carson Lecke, B B Peixotto Hon Whitelaw Reid C P Avery Richard Butler A M Ferris W Cochran Wm W Estes O P Shiffer Wm A Rogers, Hon Wm Windom Hon B T Jones Hon Murat Halsted Hon H H Dresser George Alfred Town send Andrew J Rickoff J B Leavitt Abner C Thomas Mayor Hewitt C Shaw J D Taylor W H Eckert Hon C A Dana Hon Lefevre Calvin S Brice Cornelius N Bliss and about 200 other gentlemen.

Letters of regret were received from Gen Phil Sheridan Senator John Sherman Gov Hill Congressman Charles H Grosvenor Gov Foraker, Congressman E S Williams ex Congressman J M Follett, Senator Allison ex Gov Bishop M E Ingalls John R. McLean ex Senator Harrison of Indiana Senator Jones of Nevada Senator Manderson of Nebraska R J Kennedy and Senator Plumb of Kansas

It was after 9 o'clock when the speaking began Gen Thomas Ewing was the principal speaker

A SENSATION IN COURT

A Saloon Keeper's Daughter Successfully Opposes Her Father's Petition for License

PARKERSBURG, W Va April 7—Yesterday witnessed an exciting scene, seldom paralleled in a court room at the county of Mason county was a case involving an application for license on the part of a prominent liquor dealer named Livia Petitions pro and con, signed by hundreds of citizens were presented to the court by able lawyers and the case excited general attention The court sustained the counsel in favor of granting a license, and the decision was almost rendered, when a daughter of the applicant a beautiful young woman rushed into the court-room She raised her hands and demanded audience which the court granted The scene for complainant sent up such an appeal that license should not be granted her father as has seldom been heard It was couched in the most chaste language and burning with eloquence For twenty minutes she held the judges and the vast audience spell bound

The counsel for the applicant had said that the alleged petition against the granting of license was signed principally by women Rising to her full hight the young woman declared that the fundamental law of the United States gave the right of petition to all regardless of sex

Her eloquence caused the judges to reverse their decision and they refuse license

BLAINE IN VERMONT

Senator Edmunds Caught Napping in His Own State

THE AUTUMN April 7—The *Times* to-day views the triumph of the Blaine movement in Vermont as recently manifested in conventions and says It is known that the Blaine leaders have been quietly working in Vermont for some time In fact the still hunt was so complete in its methods that it caught the friends of the other candidates napping It is limited by Blaine's friends here that he was much surprised at his own success The complete success of the plan means the eventual retirement of Edmunds at the end of the present senatorial term He comes to be a political factor As a specimen of political shrewdness the Vermont journal is entitled to a place in the front rank It not only led off in the list to Blaine and at the same time bowled out Edmunds but it strengthens the importance of Blaine to his party by the unqualified support of a state hitherto ranked against him

HIGHLY IMPROBABLE.

Rumored Existence of a Secret Gresham Organization

CHICAGO April 7—A short time ago the existence was hinted at of a secret oath bound organization whose chief object was the election of Judge Gresham to the presidency of the United States It is now stated that the organization is not only in existence but is actively at work It is known as the National Order of Anderson Also that paper which claims to have the most positive information on the subject says the organization council room is in three of the cities in three fourths of the important towns It has twelve branches of the organization in Chicago and more than 100 in the state of Illinois

JACOB SHARP'S FUNERAL.

Every Effort Made to Keep it Strictly Private

NEW YORK April 7—Nothing definite can be learned as to when the funeral of Jacob Sharp will take place The family refuse to give any information on the subject and even the undertaker in charge is as ignorant on the matter as the public He has merely been told to have everything in readiness to hold the funeral at any hour he might be called upon It is thought the body will be taken from the house for burial to-night, the relatives hoping thus to avoid the obtrusion of curiosity seekers Only the relatives and most intimate friends of the family are admitted to the house.

Two Large Iron Manufacturers at Chicago Suspend Payment.

CHICAGO, April 7—Owing to the depression in the pipe trade and to labor troubles which have caused a stoppage of the mills for nearly four months the Elgin Iron & Bolt Company and the Centennial Tube Company have suspended payment Their liabilities are $527,000 and their assets, consisting of valuable manufacturing sites mills etc, amount to over $900,000 The mills when in full operation, employ 800 men The suspension has caused no excitement It is thought the creditors will grant the firm an extension

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

Concluded His Argument

WASHINGTON, April 7—Creed Haymond solicitor general of the Central Pacific concluded his argument on behalf of that road before the senate special committee to-day

The Central Pacific claimed there were certain equities in its favor under the creating act and though the Pacific railroad commissioners gave little attention to these considerations and indeed say to some of them that they do not constitute a legal claim enforceable in courts of law they involve a right of the fact that congress passed March 3 1887, and the President approved an act recognizing that equities did exist between this government and the road that must be considered before any adjustment of the differences was finally made

For the Chief Justice's Widow

WASHINGTON April 7—Leading members of the bar have had consultations for raising a fund for the widow of Chief Justice Waite Plans are nearly perfected and it is believed that the main reliance will be upon subscriptions from the bar of the United States

American Grain Shut Out

WASHINGTON April 7—Consul Monaghan writes from Mannheim Germany that the recent increase in the German tariff on wheat and flour practically closes the market against American grain

Ready for the House

WASHINGTON April 7—A sub-committee of the appropriations committee has completed the legislative executive and judicial appropriation bill

To Attend His Daughter's Wedding

WASHINGTON April 7—Representative Felton left for California to-night in order to attend the wedding of his daughter

Death of a Retired Officer

WASHINGTON April 7—Col John H King (retired), died at his home in this city to night

THE OLEGON ALPIFE CLUB

A Louisiana Gentleman Tells What He Thinks of Oregon—Proposed Excursions

The regular meeting of the Oregon Alpine club was held Friday evening, last After the usual routine business was transacted Dr Joseph Holt, late of New Orleans and for some years president of the board of health of Louisiana being present by invitation was called upon for a few remarks He spoke briefly and to the point and commended the purposes and objects of the club in the most emphatic manner He had traversed what we call the East from Canada to the gulf and declared it was astonishing to witness the prevalent ignorance about Oregon and its characteristics If one inquired about France Belgium, England, or even Abyssinia an intelligent answer as a rule, would be received, but to ask about Oregon was simply to provoke wonder and astonishment He related how it was that he was induced to come hither In examining into the matter he concluded the climate must be similar to that on the west coast of Italy and being almost unbroken down by climatic influences and hard work he felt a change of climate was imperative and from all he could learn in every way he concluded that Oregon was the state in which he should locate He spoke particularly about the Oregon exhibit at New Orleans a few years ago that first attracted his attention and caused him more fully to investigate the claims of this state for consideration. He was enthusiastic over the weather that he had seen since his arrival here and supposed he had seen about the severest ever known since the settlement of the country, his first experience after arrival being to cross the river on ice He characterized the object of the club as being among the most wise plans for attracting hither a large number of people and closed with the expression of a most earnest wish that the people of our city could fully see the advantages to accrue from a wide spreading of all possible knowledge of our state in all its varied resources

Afterwards Prof J E Clayton was called upon He briefly stated the reasons why he came to Oregon, that the very numerous deposits within its boundaries had attracted him here that in point of wealth in all the resources that go to build up a great state Oregon stood in the front rank and that within a brief period an immigration would be pouring in upon us that would surprise us He gave notice that he would go to the headwaters of the Clackamas in July and would like to have members of the club to accompany him

Prof Herbert Lang gave notice that he would like all who think of going to Mt Hood during the summer to report to him at an early day

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark & Sons real estate agents

Business has been more active during the past week than in many preceding ones The special feature is the transfer by Joseph Simon to the East Side Real Estate Co of a large number of Blocks and portions of blocks at the northern end of Holladay's addition to a consideration of $125 000 which transaction adds in again making the east side show up far greater than that of all the rest of the county combined

The number of transfers for the week corresponding to the last one were

	Deeds	Amount
1886	8	$ 96 075 00
1887	23	1 10 50
1888	66	900 00

It is something unusual to be able to record that even election matters have not seemed to have any dulling effect On the contrary it appears as if new impulses have been given by them We do not say that such is the case but merely that the facts appear that notwithstanding political excitement the business has moved with more than ordinarily subdued energy manner

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE

	Deeds	Amount
Counties and suburban	9	$ 6 650 00
City proper, East Side	7	80 00
City proper, West Side	1	1 00
Counties and suburbs	1	5 00
East Portland	1	10 00
Albina	8	25 00
Cemetery	1	1 00
Total deeds of transfer	27	$ 6 772 00
Mortgages	29	99 00
Releases	10	1 41 00

DEEDS RECORDED APRIL 7

A P Bord wick et al wife to H C Shattuck trustee lot 11 blk 12 Sullivan's E P April $1000

Portland Savings Bank to same lots 1 and 2 blk 5 lots 5, 6, 10 lot 11 to 18 blk 11 lots 1 to 10 E R Albina Jan 28 $1

J M Pittinger and wife to J B Kraft lot 1 blk 2 Albina Homestead April 6 $1

J Kraft and wife to H C Pittock lot 5 blk 1 Albina Homestead April 6 $500

Thomas J Evans and wife to J Littlepage lots 4 and 5, sec 4 Mountain View Cemetery, March 10 $5

M Patten and wife to F Larsen lots 1 blk 21 Patton's tract Jan 26 $100

Same to John Mahoney lots 1 M Patton's tract Albina April 6 $1

F A E Starr to Thomas Connell und 1/2 lots 5, 6, 8 blk 85, Stephens E P April 6 $1

Wm Fitzpatrick to H Coffman all of lots 5 and 6, blk 397 Marshall's E P March 29 $1100

H L Coffman et al to H E Tatlow, same March 29 $1400

James W Green and wife to Samuel Clifford lots 7 and 17 blk 14 Albina April 4 $800

Quitclaim P Kelly and wife to Mary C Moore Riverside secs. 26, 27 1 S., 1 E., March 25 $5000

Carl Aberdroth and wife to R. M Dunn 3 acres sec 14, 1 S 1 E April 5 $2250

R M Dunn to Mary Dunn et al same April 5 $3000

D Goodall and wife to S M Mathisen lots 7 and 8 T Quinn's add to Wayne, April 6 $1610

Same to same same April 4 $1580

H Hanson and wife to Sunnyside Land & Improvement Co blk 8 Hanson's E P April 7 —

BOND FOR DEED

D F Sherman to A C A Perkins, lots 1, 2, 3, 4 5 6, blk 2, Pittenger's, Albina, April 7 $1000

Removal

The agency of the Wilshire Safe & Scale Company has been removed to Messrs. Frank Bros., Implement Co Nos 68 and 70 Front street, where they will carry a full and complete stock of sales and scales. Mr J F. Hunter will hereafter represent and be the traveling agent for this well known safe and scale house.

Situations Wanted, Wants, To Let, For Sale, and all other classified advertisements will be found on third page

MEETING NOTICES

First Hebrew Benevolent Association—The annual meeting will be held at 69 Third street on Sunday the 8th inst. at 2 P M Important business will come before the meeting BEN'T COHEN Sec

DIED

In this city April 6 suddenly at Good Samaritan hospital Mrs Leonora Kline aged 50 years deeply regretted

Friends will please accept this the only intimation Funeral will take place from A J Deflin & Co's undertaking at 3:30 P M

HAIR DRESSING

At WASS, HAIR STORE 83 Yamhill St

R H SCHWAB & BRO, Leading Printers LOWEST PRICES 5 WASHINGTON ST

NEW TO-DAY.

ALL KINDS OF ROOMS AT THE EMPIRE 4 da6f

STONEMASONS WANTED THREE OR FOUR good stonemasons can find work at Mason's 7da6*

PROPERTY IN SOUTH PORTLAND AT VARIous prices J V ALLEN 6, Washington st 7d

LADY STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER wishes a situation Address C, care Oregonian 7*

DR A JONES & MORRISON 1ST FLOOR and First Dressing of women a specialty 15Feb

20 CIGS WANTED TO PUBLISH ATIONS good wages Apply Room 11 Dekum Building

THE EMPIRE ROOM 56 UNION BLOCK will find you just the rooms you want free of charge 9apr

$4000—A BEAUTIFUL HOME NEAR ROSE mill station J V ALLEN 6 Washington st 7d

YOUR WIFE SHOULD GO TO THE Hammam Baths second and Ash

DINING OUT IS A NECESSITY AT times Call at TABLE D'HOTE

WANTED IMMEDIATELY A GOOD SEWER for the door must call or send apply at 111 First street Line

FOR RENT HOUSE NO 80 FIFTEENTH ST between Pine and Couch Inquire at the Vienna cor Second and Washington sts 28Feb

HOMELIKE—YOU CAN GET AT HOME and enjoy a good dinner for 25c at SIMMONS 92 Stark st. 7*

FOR RENT SEVERAL VERY DESIRABLE cottages in good neighborhoods Portland Trust Company of Oregon 60 Third st 28apr

FOR SPEEDY AND BLOODED DRIVING horses apply to W H. HIBBARD Great Western Livery cor 1st and Pine streets 7da*

J W HUNT, RAILROAD CONTRACTOR, Wants 300 men to work at Wallula 7alm*

CHARLEY, MY BOY, GETS TO THE New York and see Hathenese at lunch time to-day

GOING HOME TO-NIGHT STOP AT STOVES for a box of Candies this BOX of which not found

JELLIED CANDIES AT SWEET LANDS All is something new 48 Morrison street.

FOR RENT A FRONT ROOM NICELY FURnished suitable for two young men with or without board 128 Ankeny and Fourteenth streets da1*

NO MORE INVITING LACE AND BEAUter tatting to be found in the city at the MAGNOLIA In the Holton House

WOOD IF YOU WANT GOOD DRY FIR cord wood or ash wood go to the Pioneer Wood Yard foot of Morrison st Telephone 1040 7*

$4000 TWO NEW HOUSES ESTABLISHED quarter block prospective business additions J V ALLEN 6, Washington st. 7d

FOR SALE—SUBURBAN TRACTS IMPROVED and unimproved from $10 to $1000 per acre A L BORTHWICK 138 First st 7da6*

$10,000 WILL BUY A DESIRABLE BUSIness corner on First street facing east Apply to 7da6* A L BORTHWICK

FOR SALE—A LODGING HOUSE OF 21 FURnished rooms (always rented) and No 5 Third st corner of B. Sold on account of sickness 7alm*

11c PER LB. Best Santa Rosa Refiners Granulated 20 cents per lb J N Bristol 44 N Front st

CARMEAL OR CORNMEAL MUSH WITH good cream hot waffles muffins or fritters the best coffee at the Freeman Coffee House 30 Washington street 1*

$3500 FARMS TO ACRES IN CLEVELAND 12 miles south of Portland 1 mile from railroad station J V ALLEN 6, Washington street 7d

FOR SALE—NEW FURNITURE CONTAINED in a house conveniently situated of eight rooms six steady roomers four blocks from Postoffice Address 84 Park, care Oregonian

WANTED TO RENT OR PURCHASE A WELL built house cottage preferred six or eight rooms in desirable location Address Frank Wolfe corner First and A streets 7d7*

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE PIANOS and other goods Advances made and goods transferred Union Transfer and Storage Co 40 Ash street Telephone 95

PRIVILEGES FOR SALE CANDY LEMONade lunch and cigar privileges on new base ball park Inquire at Portland Send bid W MOODY Fulmer first st Vista Park 6d

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT I HAVE this day sold my interest in the firm of Bruce & Betts (Salem) to F A BROWN Portland Or April 1 1888 J F BETTS

CHEAP I WILL SELL MY STOCK OF FRUIT SHADE AND ORNAMENTAL TREES at half price W ALLEN, Salesman 171 First street 6ad*

MISS A DOLMAN LUMBERLY OF THE MILlinery Parlors 88 Washington st lot 6th and 7th respectfully solicits the patronage of her patrons and others and will show the latest styles in Millinery 7d

6 ACRES ON MILBERG LANE 1 MILE FROM E Bas Ellers road well fenced in 3 acres in good bearing orchard with new 4 room house and barn and outbuildings Price $5000 RAYMOND & WAGNER 10 First st 1st floor 6 Front Portland 30ap6

FOR SALE A BOTTOM FIGURES A RETAIL stock of cigars tobaccos and candies also reward and counter fixtures of the store 97 North End Front Portland Call or address Silvester & Mayo 1st floors 2d and 3d Washington sts Portland 7*

Lots 6 and 8 blk 18 Albina Homestead $450
75 lots in block 13 Albina $1000
Lots 2 and 3 block 1 Albina Homestead $450
Lots 1 and 2 block 11 Albina Homestead $800
Of The Portland Real Estate Co 48 Stark street

GREAT SALE OF LACE CURTAINS AT MEDER & Frank's to-morrow and Tuesday Window goods poles trimmings complete given free of charge With each pair of curtains All new designs just received of every grade and all curtains prices for this great sale 1t

FOR SALE LOTS 100x150 FEET IN FIRE Bartsch Park Addition to East Portland for $600, $150 cash remainder in one third two and three years without interest For further information apply to DAVIS & DUNLAP Real Estate Agents 1 Morrison and streets 7a 6t sun

WANTED WORK BY THE DAY OR TWO DAYS in a week by an old man Inquire at 1 Front street 7d

WANTED A GOOD SECOND HAND SAFE Address or call on W. H. HOLMES 7d

WE HAVE SECURED THE SERVICES OF A Western Eastern artist who has had quite a city hair dressing We invite all patrons in general to call at our establishment and examine the latest styles MISSES BRYANT 164 First st 7d

WANTED A MAN WITH SOME CAPITAL to take the drug trade of a $400 to $800 business established 10 years Good reasons for selling Address JAMES BUSSING Mt Tabor Or 7*

BEST EASTERN SUGAR CURED HAM 14 cts Breakfast bacon 16 cts Lard 10 cts 10 lbs for $1 Dried beef 15 cts 10 lbs for $1 SIMMONS 92 Stark st. 7*

FOR SALE THE FINE YOUNG STALLION Fine Spot by Morgan Spot Address Alexander Box 1 Hillsboro Or 7d

WANTED TO RENT A FURNISHED HOUSE of 8 rooms by a small family Address with full particulars and lowest rent A B 7d

DR A M KENNEDY HAS REMOVED TO 1 Arlington block cor Sixth and Morrison sts 7d

WANTED A GOOD SECOND HAND SAFE Address or call on W. H. HOLMES 7d

NEW ULSTERS WILL ARRIVE NEXT WEEK SEND BUST measure H B HILL

STEAMBOAT FOR SALE.

BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT THE OFFICE of G A Steel & Co Portland Or for the steamboat Wasco until Wednesday April 25, 1888, for the sidewheel steamer Wasco Dimensions Length of keel 150 feet length over all 170 feet length of guards 180 feet beam 34 feet depth of hold 5 ft 6 in Two non-condensing engines 30 inch bore by 96 inch stroke Boat is in first class repair and will be found satisfactory Terms cash Boat can be seen at Portland

SUNDAY TRIP.

STEAMER LATONA, FOR OREGON CITY

Leaves Taylor St 10 A M 5 P M

ROUND TRIP 7da* 50 cts

STATE TREASURER'S THIRTY FIRST NOTICE.

STATE OF OREGON TREASURER'S OFFICE SALEM April 1 1888

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THERE are sufficient funds on hand to pay all outstanding warrants drawn on the general penitentiary educational insane blind and idiotic executive judicial legislative contingent fugitive printing of indigent funds, which have been endorsed presented and not paid for want of funds; also the following warrants drawn on the militia fund, warrants numbered 2742, 2764, 2756, 2758 and 2759 and that all of the above warrants will be paid on presentation at this office Interest will not be allowed after the date of this notice. 1da7) G W WEBB, State Treasurer

NEW TO-DAY.

Special sale of a line of 22-inch Black Striped Silks stripe effect, very desirable for Skirts and Dra extraordinary Special price of

79 Cents per Yard

SPECIAL TO-MORROW AND TUE

SILK DEPARTMENT

During the past week we have opened additions Striped and Plaid Surahs, Moire Antiques, in black fancy and evening shades, India Silks, India Pongee Faille Francais, which we are selling at our

USUAL POPULAR PRICES.

FANCY SILKS

—AT—

79 Cents per Yard,

TO-MORROW and TUESDAY ONLY.

NEW TO-DAY.

J W HUNT

Here are a few Bargains that I am Offering.

PORTLAND

Elegant Queen Anne cottage and a block on Third street cheap

2 story dwelling house nicely finished all modern conveniences in line of Third street cars price reasonable

2 story house 11 rooms all modern improvements on Thurman street $6500.

A block nearly fruit 5 room cottage etc. $4000

Flat house 7 rooms hard finish $1 700

11 room house hard finish $2100

All a short distance from street cars. Also several desirable lots at very reasonable figures

EAST PORTLAND

9 to 8 room hard finished houses in different parts of East Portland at the following prices $1100 $1400 $1500 $1700 $1750 $1800 $2100 $2500 $3000 $3100 $3500 $4200, $4600 $6200 according to location some very cheap terms only

In acre property I have some very desirable lots in all the different additions ranging in prices from $200 to $1,000 each None are held at fancy prices

ACRE TRACTS

3 acres adjoining Tibbetts addition on county road price $1 500 terms $4 50 per month

6 acres 2 miles from bridge $600

10 acres fine land 3 miles from Portland Powell's Valley road $450

10 acres 5 miles south of bridge East Portland price $500 per acre

10 acres 1 mile north of Mt Tabor unimproved $175 per acre

10 acres fine land all cut in fruit with house etc 1 mile north of Base Line road price reasonable

15 acres in wood and 4½ miles from Portland fine bearing fruit cheap

20 acres (fraction over) 1 mile north of Mt Tabor has only $200 per acre

10 acres Tualatin (over) part improved near Mt Tabor $400 to $500 per acre

25 acres high and sightly, with fruit and improvements 4 joining Mt Tabor cheap

150 acres Powell's Valley road 8 miles from city $35 per acre

Prices varies according to location and improvements. For further particulars call on

C W DUSHN, Real Estate

No. 1 Morrison Street

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

PORTLAND

$70 000—Business property 87½x75 ft on Second st
5 000—Lot and 7 room modern house East side 10th
1 800—Lot and 5 room house, Second st. near Mason
1 900—House and lot on South First st
3,500—Lot and 2 houses on South Seventh st
9,000—House and 2 lots in southern part of the city affording a fine view
7 000—Half block on 1 st bet 17th and 18th.
2 500—Two lots on 1 st bet 20th and 21st.
2 800—House and 2 lots on North 13th st
1 000—Sightly quarter block on South First st
1 400—Fine lot on Corbett st near the Home
2 000—Quarter block on Gibbs and Multnomah sts.
1 000—Two lots near Ladd's addition

EAST PORTLAND

$2000—House and lot in Stephens add house cost $1400
1850—Nice quarter block on Sixth and Ash sts
5 750—Quarter block and 10-room house on 1 st
8500 each for 2 blocks on 26th near N st
1 300—Quarter block on 16th and M st

ALBINA

1200 Quarter block and cottage near schoolhouse
800—Five lots in same neighborhood
160 Six lots in Albina Homestead at $160 each

SUBURBAN

60—5 acres tract miles west of Portland bearing fruit house barn and living water
1,000 5 acres 3 miles east of Gresham fenced with or land 1 room dwelling spring
1500 acres 1 mile north of Mt Tabor

DAVIS & DUNLAP,

1 & M Morrison st Portland Or

TELFER, STEARNS & CO.'S

LIST OF

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

$ 5 500 One of the very handsomest blocks on Portland Heights
4 000 Lots 4 & 5 Section 1st 31N1E with most choice bearing fruit and shrubbery high and sightly location
1 800 Lot 1 Section 1st 31N1E with fruit
10 000 Business block on First street, pays good rental

3 ASH PORTLAND

5 000—A splendid block on 4th st with fine large dwelling house with bath room in basement
6 000 A quarter block in Holladays addition with 7 room cottage and 2 lots with fruit
6 500 Will sell 1 200 acres 14 miles from East Portland on the Section road has a fine house and other improvements in fruit and is a rare chance for a good farm

FOR SALE THE FINE YOUNG STALLION Fine Spot by Morgan Spot Address Alexander Box 1 Hillsboro Or 7d

DR A M KENNEDY HAS REMOVED TO 1 Arlington block cor Sixth and Morrison sts 7d

WANTED A GOOD SECOND HAND SAFE Address or call on W. H. HOLMES 7d

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...k Striped Silks, broad ...
Skirts and Drapery, at the
...cial price of
...er Yard.
...MORROW AND TUESDAY ONLY.
...RTMENT.
...opened additional Novelties in ...
...ques, in black and all the ...
...ks, India Pongees, Surahs ...
at our
...AR PRICES.
S. Lipman & Co.

...RAND EXHIBITION
—OF—
ELEGANT
...urkish and Persian ...
PORTIERES, TABLE COVERS,
EMBROIDERIES, Etc.,
...ust imported direct from Constantinople ...
by Iskender Bey, which will be sold
AT AUCTION!
On TUESDAY, APRIL 10th,
...t 128 First Street, between Alder and ...
Sale to begin at 10:30 A. M.
T. J. O'DONNOR, Auctioneer.
Catalogue of Goods on application.

...EN, SEAL & ...
Are now showing their complete ...
importation of Spring ...
Goods in
Wash Fabrics,
Sateens,
Ginghams,
—AND—
...Woo... Goods,
With Trimmings to Match
the LATEST SHADES.
AGENTS FOR
Jaeger's Sanitary
Underwear.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
ELEGANT FURNITURE
I will sell at Residence No. 313, ... Yamhill and Thirteenth Sts.
ON MONDAY, APRIL ...
At 10 o'clock A. M.
1 ELEGANT PERSIAN CARPET.
1 ELEGANT PARLOR SET IN ...
1 Sofa, 2 Easy Chairs, 4 Parlor Chairs, ...
ALSO
1 Elegant Large Ebony Cabinet;
1 Elegant Wardrobe, mirror doors and ...
carved.
1 do Ebony Secretary; 1 do Gold-top ...
1 do Ebony Center Table, Indian ...
1 do Walnut Music Racks;
1 do Walnut Bookcase;
1 Black Walnut Hall Stand;
1 Ebony Bamboo Stand, marble top;
1 Fine Set Library Furniture;
1 Fine Set Easy Chairs; 1 Patent Rocker;
1 Japanese Easy Chair; 1 Easel;
1 Walnut Umbrella Stand;
Heating Stoves, Cooking Stoves, etc.
A. B. RICHARDSON, Auctioneer.

LOOK HERE!
...1,000 will buy 4 acres of Choice Land ... risk; crop this year will not ... only 4½ miles from ... line of the proposed car line.
$2000 for 8 acres of land, all in ... 20 ... for 8 acres of land, within ... from East Portland, which ... or road. A good investment.
$21 00 will buy one of the ... East Portland; street ... level, easily cleared.
$3000—Twenty acres, three miles ... East Portland; 5 acres in ...
$11,000—10 acres fine land, ... good house and barn, ... and bearing choice fruit, ... The best bargain in the ...
For Rent—A splendid ... within one block of ... ern style house, ... line; slightly ... For particulars call on or address ... CRETZ, LAMBERT & ... Fourth st., bet. Land's ... Box 33.

S-ee. Rais...
FOR SALE.
2,000 tons 35 lb. T shape
APPLY TO
BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & Co.
Money to Loan on Improved ... tate By the Pacific Fire Insurance ...

The Oregonian.
PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY, APRIL 8.

WEATHER REPORT

SIGNAL SERVICE OFFICE, PORTLAND, OR., April 7, 8:00 P. M.

Stations.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Direction of Wind.	Velocity of Wind.	Rain-fall in inches.	State of Weather.
Portland	30.12	62	S	08	Rain	Fair
Astoria	30.12	50	SW	20	Cldy	Clear
Walla Walla	30.06	66	SE	00	Clear	Clear
Boise City	30.06	60	SW	00	Clear	Clear
Baker City	30.08	44	W	02	Cldy	Clear
Roseburg	30.10	58	SW	T	Cldy	Cldy
Red Bluff	30.06	70	SW	T	Cldy	Cldy
Sacramento	30.06	58	W	23	Rain	Rain
San Francisco	30.14	52	E	00	Rain	Fair

Mean daily temperature, 48.

PASSENGER LISTS.

ARRIVALS.

...from California—Passed—Medford—O. M. ... W. Schumacher, W. H. Ward, B. M. ... Mendelsohn, George F. ... D. Wright, Miss MacAllister, Miss Adams, ... W. Bell, Miss Mackenzie, D. A. Forbes, ... Miss Collins, E. Willey and wife, D. A. Forbes, ... Mrs. C. E. Stanley, T. Kemble, Mrs. Goodell, ... Mrs. Goodell, Miss Myrtle Goodell, ... Mrs. G. L. Kincaid, Mrs. C. H. Lowe, ... Mrs. C. B. Burnett, W. H. Saunders, Mrs. ... Mrs. S. Star, B. Michels, Judge Saw... ... Miss Clark, Miss Clarke, George ... Miss Clark, Miss Clarke, George ... Mrs. Smith, H. Brown ... and wife, A. Pfaender, B. Friedl, M. ... A. Hostetter, D. W. Brown and twenty ...

...from Tacoma—Passed ... Thomas Keon ... Mrs. F. Brown, F. M. Hafer, Mrs. ... F. Tilton, Mr. Pierce, W. W. Sly, ... and 25 immigrants.

...from Coos Bay—Passed Huntington: Geo. ... Mrs. Burt and daughter, M. S. Crawford ... Mrs. Schlicker, Mrs. Wm. Stock, Wm. ... Mrs. Rice, E. F. Fuller, Mrs. Fuller, Miss ... Mrs. Charles Culley, Ernest Fuller, Geo. ... Mrs. Culley and child, Wm. Lee, John Starr ... Mrs. Gallagher and child, Wm. Lee, John Starr ... Mrs. McCall, R. Graham, Wm. Gardner, John ... Mrs. Keating, C. H. Todd, Miss J. Todd, ... Mrs. Keating, C. H. Todd, Miss J. Todd, ... Mrs. Keating, Geo. Gilliam, ... Mrs. Keating, C. H. Todd, Miss J. Todd, Geo. Gilliam, ... Mrs. Keating, C. H. Todd, Miss J. Todd, ... Mrs. Keating, C. H. Todd, Miss J. Todd, ... Mrs. Keating, C. H. Todd, Miss J. Todd

THE WRECKER.

A Stirring Serial of Romantic Adventure,

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON,

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped," Etc.

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CHAPTER VI.

TO THE DAY'S END.

It was, indeed, high time for them to run. On every side the company of the Black Arrow was making for the hill. Some, being better runners, or having open ground to run upon, had far outstripped the others; and were already close upon the goal; some, following valleys, had spread out to right and left and outflanked the lads on either side.

Dick plunged into the nearest cover. It was a tall grove of oaks, firm under foot and clear of underbrush, and as it lay down hill they made good speed. There followed next a piece of open, which Dick avoided, holding to his left. Two minutes after, and the same obstacle arising, the lads followed the same course. Thus it followed that, while the lads, bending continually to the left, drew nearer and nearer to the high road and the river which they had crossed an hour or two before, the great bulk of their pursuers were leaning to the other hand and running toward Tunstall.

The lads paused to breathe. There was no sound of pursuit. Dick put his ear to the ground, and still there was nothing; but the wind, to be sure, still made a turmoil in the trees, and it was hard to make certain.

"On again," said Dick; and, tired as they were, and Matcham limping with his injured foot, they pulled themselves together, and once more pelted down the hill.

Three minutes later, they were breasting through a low thicket of evergreen. High overhead the tall trees made a continuous roof of foliage. It was a great, pillared grove as high as a cathedral, and, except for the hollies among which the lads were struggling, open and smoothly swarded.

On the other side, pushing through the last fringe of evergreen, they blundered forth again into the open twilight of the grove.

"Stand!" cried a voice.

And there, between the huge stems, not fifty feet before them, they beheld a stout fellow in green, sore blown with running, who instantly drew an arrow to the head and covered them. Matcham stopped with a cry; but Dick, without a pause, ran straight upon the forester, drawing his dagger as he went. The other, whether he was startled by the daring of the onslaught, or whether he was hampered by his orders, did not shoot; he stood wavering; and before he had time to come to himself, Dick, with a great cry, bounded at his throat, and sent him sprawling backward on the turf. The arrow went one way and the bow another with a sounding twang. The disarmed forester grappled his assailant; but the dagger shone and descended twice. Then came a couple of groans, and then Dick rose to his feet again, and the man lay motionless, stabbed to the heart.

"On!" said Dick; and he once more pelted forward, Matcham trailing in the rear. To say truth, they made but poor speed of it by now, laboring dismally as they ran, and catching for their breath like fish. Matcham had a cruel stitch, and his head swam; and as for Dick, his knees were like lead. But they kept up the form of running with undiminished courage.

Presently they came to the end of the grove. It stopped abruptly; and there, a few yards before them, was the high road from Risingham to Shoreby, lying, at this point, between two even walls of forest.

At the sight Dick paused; and as soon as he stopped running, he became aware of a confused noise, which rapidly grew louder. It was at first like the rush of a very high gust of wind, but soon it became more definite, and resolved itself into the galloping of horses; and then, in a flash, a whole company of men-at-arms came driving round the corner, swept before the lads, and were gone again upon the instant. They rode as for their lives, in complete disorder; some of them were wounded; riderless horses galloped at their side with bloody saddles. They were plainly fugitives from the great battle.

The noise of their passage had scarce begun to die away towards Shoreby, before fresh hoofs came echoing in their wake, and another deserter clattered down the road; this time a single rider, and, by his splendid armour, a man of high degree. Close after him there followed several baggage-wagons, fleeing at an ungainly canter, the drivers flailing at the horses as if for life. These must have run early in the day; but their cowardice was not to save them. For just before they came abreast of where the lads stood wondering, a man in hacked armor, and seemingly beside himself with fury, overtook the wagons, and with a truncheon of a sword, began to cut the drivers down. Some leaped from their places and plunged into the wood; the others he sabred as they sat, cursing them the while for cowards in a voice that was scarce human.

All this time the noise in the distance had continued to increase; the rumble of carts, the clatter of horses, the cries of men, a great, confused rumor, came swelling on the wind; and it was plain that the rout of a whole army was pouring, like an inundation, down the road.

Dick stood sombre. He had meant to follow the highway till the turn for Holywood, and now he had to change his plan. But above all, he had recognized the colors of Earl Risingham, and he knew that the battle had gone finally against the rose of Lancaster. Had Sir Daniel joined, and was he now a fugitive and ruined? or had he deserted to the side of New York, and was he forfeit to honor? It was an ugly choice.

"Come," he said, sternly; and, turning on his heel, he began to walk forward through the grove, with Matcham limping in his rear.

For some time they continued to thread the forest in silence. It was now growing late; the sun was setting in the plain beyond Kettley; the tree tops overhead glowed golden; but the shadows had begun to grow darker and the chill of the night to fall.

"If there were anything to eat!" cried Dick suddenly, pausing as he spoke.

Matcham sat down and began to weep.

"Ye can weep for your own supper, but when it was to save men's lives, your heart was hard enough," said Dick, contemptuously. "Y' have seven deaths upon your conscience, Master John; I'll ne'er forgive you that."

"Conscience!" cried Matcham, looking fiercely up. "Mine! and ye have the man's red blood upon your dagger! And wherefore did ye slay him, the poor soul? He threw his arrow, but he let not fly; he held you in his hand and spared you! 'Tis as brave to kill a kitten as a man that defends not himself."

Dick was struck dumb.

"I slew him fair. I ran me in upon his bow," he cried.

"It was a coward blow," returned Matcham. "Y' are but a lout and bully, Master Dick; ye but abuse advantages; let there come a stronger, we will see you truckle at his hoot! Ye care not for vengeance, neither—for your father's death that goes unpaid, and his poor ghost that clamoreth for justice. But if there come but a poor creature in your hands that lacketh skill and strength, and would befriend you, down she shall go."

Dick was too furious to observe that "she."

"Marry!" he cried, and here is news! Of any two one will still be stronger. The better man thereth the worse, and the worse is well served. Ye deserve a belting, Master Matcham, for your ill-guidance and unthankfulness to steward; and what ye deserve ye shall have."

And Dick, who, even in his angriest temper, still preserved the appearance of composure, began to unbuckle his belt.

"Here shall be your supper," he said grimly.

Matcham had stopped his tears; he was as white as a sheet, but he looked Dick steadily in the face, and never moved. Dick took a step, swinging the belt. Then he paused embarrassed by the large eyes and the thin, weary face of his companion. His courage began to subside.

"Say ye were in the wrong, then," he said, lamely.

"Nay," said Matcham, "I was in the right. Come, cruel! I be lame; I be weary; I resist not; I ne'er did thee hurt; come, beat me, coward!"

Dick raised the belt at this last provocation, but Matcham winced and drew himself together with so cruel an apprehension, that his heart failed him yet again. The strap fell by his side, and he stood irresolute, feeling like a fool.

"A plague upon thee, shrew!" he said. "An ye be so feeble of hand, ye should keep the closer guard upon your tongue. But I'll be hanged before I beat you!" and he put on his belt again. "Beat you I will not," he continued, "but forgive you!—never. I knew ye not; ye were my master's enemy; I lent you my horse; my dinner ye have eaten; y' 'ave called me a man o' wood, a coward, and a bully. Nay, by the mass! the measure is filled and runneth over. 'Tis a great thing to be weak, I trow; ye can do your worst, yet shall none punish you; ye may steal a man's weapons in the hour of need, yet may the man not take his own again;—y' are weak, forsooth! Nay, then, if one cometh charging at you with a lance, and crieth he is weak, ye must let him pierce your body through! Tut! fool words!"

"And yet he beat me not," returned Matcham.

"Let be," said Dick—"let be. I will instruct you. Y' 'ave been ill nurtured, me thinks, and yet ye have the makings of some good, and, beyond all question, saved me from the river. Nay, I had forgotten it; I am as thankless as thyself. But, come, let us on. An we be for Holywood this night, ay, or to-morrow early, we had best set forward speedily."

But though Dick had talked himself back into his usual good humor, Matcham had forgiven him nothing. His violence, the recollection of the forester whom he had slain—above all, the vision of the upraised belt, were things not easily to be forgotten.

"I will thank you, for the form's sake," said Matcham. "But, in sooth, good Master Shelton, I had liever find my way alone. Here is a wide wood; prithee, let each choose his path; I owe you a dinner and a lesson. Fare ye well!"

"Nay," cried Dick, "if that be your tune, so be it, and a plague be with you!"

Each turned aside, and they began walking off severally, with no thought of the direction, intent solely on their quarrel. But Dick had not gone ten paces ere his name was called and Matcham came running after.

"Dick," he said, "it was unmannerly to part so coldly. Here is my hand, and my heart with it, for all that wherein you have so excellently served and helped me—not for the form, but from the heart I thank you. Fare ye right well."

"Well, lad," returned Dick, taking the hand that was offered him, "good speed to you, if speed you may. But I misdoubt it shrewdly. Y' are too disputatious."

So then they separated for the second time; and presently it was Dick who was running after Matcham.

"Here," he said, "take my cross-bow; shalt not go unarmed."

"A cross-bow!" said Matcham. "Nay, boy, I have neither the strength to bend nor yet the skill to aim with it. It were no help to me, good boy. But yet I thank you."

The night had now fallen, and under the trees they could no longer read each other's face.

"I will go some little way with you," said Dick. "The night is dark. I would fain leave you on a path, at least. My mind misgiveth me, y' are likely to be lost."

Without any more words he began to walk forward and the other once more followed him. The blackness grew thicker and thicker; only here and there, in open places, they saw the sky, dotted with small stars. In the distance the noise of the rout of the Lancastrian army still continued to be faintly audible; but with every step they left it further in the rear.

At the end of half an hour of silent progress they came forth upon a broad patch of heathy open. It glimmered in the light of the stars, shaggy with fern and islanded with clumps of yew. And here they paused and looked upon each other.

"Y' are weary?" Dick said.

"Nay, I am so weary," answered Matchham, "that methinks I could lie down and die."

"I hear the chiding of a river," returned Dick. "Let us go so far forth, for I am sore athirst."

The ground sloped down gently; and, sure enough, in the bottom, they found a little murmuring river, running among willows. Here they threw themselves down together by the brink; and putting their mouths to the level of a starry pool, they drank their fill.

"Dick," said Matcham, "it may not be. I can no more."

"I saw a pit as we came down," said Dick. "Let us lie down therein and sleep."

"Nay, but with all my heart!" cried Matcham.

The pit was sandy and dry; a shock of brambles hung upon one hedge and made a partial shelter; and there the two lads lay down, keeping close together for the sake of warmth, their quarrel all forgotten. And soon sleep fell upon them like a cloud, and under the dew and stars they rested peacefully.

CHAPTER VII.

THE HOODED FACE.

They awoke in the grey of the morning; the birds were not yet in full song, but twittered here and there among the woods; the sun was not yet up, but the eastern sky was barred with solemn colors. Half starved and over-weary as they were, they lay without moving, sunk in a delightful lassitude. And as they thus lay, the clang of a bell fell suddenly upon their ears.

"A bell!" said Dick, sitting up. "Can we be, then, so near to Holywood?"

A little after, the bell clanged again, but this time somewhat nearer hand; and from that time forth, and still drawing nearer and nearer, it continued to sound brokenly abroad in the silence of the morning.

"Nay, what should this betoken?" said Dick, who was now broad awake.

"It is someone walking," returned Matcham, "and the bell tolleth ever as he moves."

"I see that well," said Dick. "But wherefore? What maketh he in Tunstall Woods? Jack," he added, "laugh at me an ye will, but I like not the hollow sound of it."

"Nay," said Meacham, with a shiver, "it hath a doleful note. An the day were not come——"

But just then the bell, quickening its pace, began to ring thick and hurried, and then it gave a single hammering jangle, and was silent for a space.

"It is as though the bearer had run for a pater-noster while, and then leaped the river," Dick observed.

"And now beginneth he again to pace soberly forward," added Matcham.

"Nay," returned Dick—"nay, not so soberly, Jack. 'Tis a man that walketh you right speedily. 'Tis a man in some fear of his life, or about some hurried business. See ye not how swift the beating draweth near?"

"It is now close by," said Matcham.

They were now on the edge of the pit; and as the pit itself was on a certain eminence, they commanded a view over the greater proportion of the clearing, up to the thick woods that closed it in.

The daylight, which was very clear and grey, showed them a riband of white footpath wandering among the gorse. It passed some hundred yards from the pit, and ran the whole length of the clearing, east and west. By the line of its course Dick judged it should lead more or less directly to the Moat House.

Upon this path, stepping forth from the margin of the wood, a white figure now appeared. It paused a little and seemed to look about; and then, at a slow pace, and bent almost double, it began to draw near across the heath. At every step the bell clanked. Face, it had none; a white hood not even pierced with eye-holes, veiled the head; and as the creature moved it seemed to feel its way with the tapping of a stick. Fear fell upon the lads, as cold as death.

"A leper!" said Dick hoarsely.

"His touch is death," said Matcham. "Let us run."

"Not so," returned Dick. "See ye not?—he is stone blind. He guideth him with a staff. Let us lie still; the wind bloweth toward the path, and he will go by and hurt us not. Alas, poor soul, and we should rather pity him!"

"I will pity him when he is by," replied Matcham.

The blind leper was now about half way towards them, and just then the sun rose and shone full on his veiled face. He had been a tall man before he was bowed by his disgusting sickness, and even now he walked with a vigorous step. The dismal benting of his bell, the pattering of the stick, the eyeless screen before his countenance, and the knowledge that he was not only doomed to death and suffering, but shut out forever from the touch of his fellow-men, filled the lads' bosoms with dismay; and at every step that brought him nearer, their courage and strength seemed to desert them.

As he came about level with the pit, he paused, and turned his face full upon the lads.

"Mary be my shield! He sees us!" said Matcham, faintly.

"Hush!" whispered Dick. "He doth but hearken. He is blind, fool!"

The leper looked or listened, whichever he was really doing, for some seconds. Then he began to move on again, but presently paused once more, and again turned and seemed to gaze upon the lads. Even Dick became deadwhite and closed his eyes, as if by the mere sight he might become infected. But soon the bell sounded, and this time, without any further hesitation, the leper crossed the remainder of the little heath, and disappeared into the covert of the woods.

"He saw us," said Matcham. "I could swear it!"

"Tut!" returned Dick, recovering some sparks of courage. "He but heard us. He was in fear, poor soul! An ye were blind, and walked in a perpetual night, ye would start yourself, if ever a twig rustled or a bird cried, 'Peep!'"

"Dick, good Dick, he saw us," repeated Matcham. "When a man heareneth, he doth not as this man; he doth otherwise, Dick. This was seeing; it was not hearing. He means foully. Hark, else, if his bell be not stopped!"

Such was the case. The bell rang no longer.

"Nay," said Dick, "I like not that. Nay," he cried again, "I like that little. What may this betoken? Let us go by the mass!"

"He hath gone east," added Matcham. "Good Dick, let us go westward straight. I shall not breathe till I have my back turned upon that leper."

"Jack, y' are too cowardly," replied Dick. "We shall go fair for Holywood, or as fair, at least, as I can guide you, and that will be due north."

They were afoot at once, passed the stream upon some stepping stones, and began to mount on the other side, which was steeper, towards the margin of the wood. The ground became very uneven, full of knolls and hollows; trees grew scattered or in clumps; it became difficult to choose a path, and the lads somewhat wandered. They were weary besides with yesterday's exertions and the lack of food, and they moved but heavily and dragged their feet among the sand.

Presently, coming to the top of a knoll, they were aware of the leper, some hundred feet in front of them, crossing their line of march by a hollow. His bell was silent, his staff no longer tapped the ground, and he went before him with the swift and assured footsteps of a man who sees. Next moment he had disappeared into a little thicket.

The lads, at the first glimpse, had crouched behind a tuft of gorse; there they lay, horror struck.

"Certain, he pursueth us," said Dick—"certain! He held the clapper of his bell in one hand, saw ye? that it should not sound. Now may the saints aid and guide us, for I have no strength to combat pestilence!"

"What maketh he?" cried Matcham. "What doth he want? Was ever heard the like, that a leper, out of mere malice, should pursue unfortunates? Hath he not his bell to that very end, that people may avoid him? Dick, there is below this something deeper."

"Nay, I care not," moaned Dick; "the strength is gone out of me; my legs are like water. The saints be mine assistance!"

"Would ye lie there idle?" cried Matcham. "Let us back into the open. We have the better chance; he cannot steal upon us unawares."

"Not I," said Dick. "My time is come, and peradventure he may pass us by."

"Bend me, then, your bow!" cried the other. "What! will ye be a man?"

Dick crossed himself. "Would ye have me shoot upon a leper?" he cried. "The hand would fall me. Nay, now," he added—"nay, now, let be! With sound men I will fight, but not with ghosts and lepers. Which this is, I wot not. One or other, heaven be our protection!"

"Now," said Matcham, "if this be man's courage, what a poor thing is man! But sith ye will do naught, let us lie close."

Then came a single, broken jangle on the bell.

"He hath missed his hold upon the clapper," whispered Matcham. "Saints! how near he is!"

But Dick answered never a word; his teeth were near chattering. There is no man brave all round; and the horror of this pursuit by a hooded leper had found the weak place in young Shelton's armor.

Soon they saw a piece of the white robe between some bushes; then the leper's head was thrust forth from behind a trunk, and he seemed narrowly to scan the neighborhood before he once again withdrew. To their stretched senses the whole bush appeared alive with rustlings and the creak of twigs; and they heard the beating of each other's heart.

Suddenly, with a cry, the leper sprang into the open close by, and ran straight upon the lads. They, shrieking aloud, separated, and began to run different ways. But their horrible enemy fastened upon Matcham, ran him swiftly down, and had him almost instantly a prisoner. The lad gave one scream that echoed high and far over the forest; he had one spasm of struggling, and then all his limbs relaxed, and he fell limp into his captor's arms.

Dick heard the cry and turned. He saw Matcham fall; and on the instant his spirit and his strength revived. With a cry of pity and anger, he unslung and bent his arblast. But ere he had time to shoot, the leper held up his hand.

"Hold your shot, Dickon!" cried a familiar voice. "Hold your shot, mad wag! Know ye not a friend?"

And then laying down Matcham on the turf, he undid the hood from off his face, and disclosed the features of Sir Daniel Brackley.

"Sir Daniel!" cried Dick.

"Ay, by the mass, Sir Daniel!" returned the knight. "Would ye shoot upon your guardian, rogue? But here is this——" And there he broke off, and pointing to Matcham asked: "How call ye him, Dick?"

"Nay," said Dick, "I call him Master Matcham. Know ye him not? He said ye knew him."

"Ay," replied Sir Daniel, "I know the lad," and he chuckled. "But he has fainted, and, by my sooth, he might have had less to faint for! Hey, Dick? Did I put the fear of death upon you?"

"Indeed, Sir Daniel, ye did that," said Dick, and sighed again at the mere recollection. "Nay, sir, saving your respect, I had as lief 'a' met the devil in person; and, to speak truth, I am yet all a-quake. But what made ye, sir, in such a guise?"

Sir Daniel's brow grew suddenly black with anger.

"What made I?" he said. "Ye do well to mind me of it! What? I skulked for my poor life in my own wood of Tunstall, Dick. We were ill sped at the battle; we but got there to be swept among the rout. Where be all my good men-at-arms? Dick, by the mass, I know not! We were swept down; the shot fell thick among us; I have not seen one man in my own colors since I saw three fall. For myself, I came sound to Shoreby, and being mindful of the Black Arrow, got me this gown and bell, and came softly by the path for the Moat House. There is no disguise to be compared with it; the jingle of this bell would scare me the stoutest outlaw in the forest; they would all turn pale to hear it. At length I came by you and Matcham. I could see but evilly through this same hood, and was not sure of you, being chiefly, and for many a good cause, astonished at the finding you together. Moreover, in the open, where I had to go slowly and tap with my stave, I feared to disclose myself. 'But see,' he added, 'this poor shrew begins a little to revive. A little good canary will comfort me the heart of it."

The knight, from under his long dress, produced a stout bottle and began to rub the temples and wet the lips of the patient, who returned gradually to consciousness and began to roll dim eyes from one to another.

"What cheer, Jack," said Dick. "It was no leper, after all; it was Sir Daniel! See!

"Swallow me a good draught of this," said the knight. "This will give you manhood. Thereafter, I will give you both a meal, and we shall all three on to Tunstall. For, Dick," he continued, laying forth bread and meat upon the grass, "I will avow to you, in all good conscience, it irks me sorely to be safe between four walls. Not since I backed a horse have I been pressed so hard; peril of life, jeopardy of land and livelihood, and, to sum up, all these losels in the wood to hunt me down. But I be not yet shent. Some of my lads will pick me their way home. Hatch hath ten fellows; Selden, he had six. Nay, we shall soon be strong again; and if I can but buy my peace with my right fortunate and undeserving Lord of York, why, Dick, we'll be a man again and go a horseback!"

And so saying, the knight filled himself a horn of canary, and pledged his ward in dumb show.

"Selden," Dick faltered—"Selden"— And he paused again.

Sir Daniel put down the wine untasted.

"How?" he cried, in a changed voice. "Selden? Speak! What of Selden?"

Dick stammered forth the tale of the ambush and the massacre.

The knight heard in silence; but as he listened, his countenance became convulsed with rage and grief.

"Now here," he cried, "on my right hand I swear to avenge it! If that I fulfil, if that I spill not ten men's souls for each, may this land wither from my body! I brcke this Duckworth like a rush; I beggared him, to his door; I burned the thatch above his head; I drove him from this country; and now, he cometh back to beard me? Nay, but, Duckworth, this time it shall go bitter hard!"

He was silent for some time, his face working.

"Enf!" he cried, suddenly. "And you here," he added to Matcham, "swear me an oath to follow straight to the Moat House."

"I will pledge mine honor," replied Matcham.

"What make I with your honor," cried the knight. "Swear me upon your mother's welfare!"

Matcham gave the required oath; and Sir Daniel readjusted the hood over his face, and prepared his bell and staff. To see him once more in that appalling travesty somewhat revived the horror of his two companions. But the knight was soon upon his feet.

"Eat with despatch," he said, "and follow me yarely to mine house."

And with that he set forth again into the woods; and presently after the bell began to sound, numbering his steps, and the two lads sat by their untasted meal and heard it die slowly away up hill into the distance.

"And so ye go to Tunstall?" Dick inquired.

"Yea, verily," said Matcham, "when needs must! I am braver behind Sir Daniel's back than to his face."

"Now," he said "upon your good speed and better discretion we all do depend. Bring me a good answer back, and before three weeks I will have purged my forest of these vagabonds that brave us to our faces. But mark it well, Throgmorton; the matter is not easy. Ye must steal forth under night and go like a fox; and how ye are to cross Till I know not, neither by the bridge nor ferry."

"I can swim," returned Throgmorton. "I will come soundly, fear not."

"Well, friend, get ye to the buttery," replied Sir Daniel. "Ye shall swim first of all to Dun-brown ale." And with that he turned back into the hall.

"Sir Daniel hath a wise tongue," said Hatch aside to Dick. "See, now, where many a lesser man had glossed the matter over he speaketh it out plainly to his company. Here is a danger, 'a' saith, and here difficulty; and jesteth in the very saying. Nay, by Saint Barbary, he is a born captain! Not a man but he is some deal heartened up. See how they fall again to work."

This praise of Sir Daniel put a thought in the lad's head.

"Benner," he said, "how came my father by his end?"

"Ask me not that," replied Hatch. "I had no hand nor knowledge in it; furthermore, I will even be silent, Master Dick. For look you, in a man's own business, there he may speak; but of hearsay matters, and of common talk, not so. Ask me Sir Oliver—ay, or Carter, if ye will; not me."

And Hatch set off to make the rounds, leaving Dick in a muse.

"Wherefore would he not tell me?" thought the lad. "And wherefore named he Carter? Carter—nay, then Carter had a hand in it, perchance."

He entered the house, and passing some little way along a flagged and vaulted passage, came to the door of the cell where the hurt man lay groaning. At his entrance Carter started eagerly.

"Have ye brought the priest?" he cried.

"Not yet awhile," returned Dick. "Y' 'ave a word to tell me first. How came my father, Harry Shelton, by his death?"

The man's face altered instantly.

"I know not," he replied, doggedly.

"Nay, ye know well," returned Dick. "Seek not to put me by."

"I tell you I know not," repeated Carter.

"Then," said Dick, "ye shall die unshriven. Here am I, and here shall stay. There shall no priest come near you, I vow and assure. For of what avail is penitence, and ye have no mind to right those wrongs ye had a hand in? And without penitence, confession is but mockery."

"Ye say what ye mean not, Master Dick," said Carter, composedly. "It is ill threatening the dying, and becometh you, to speak truth, little. And for as little as it commends you, it shall serve you less. Stay, an ye please, sir. Ye will condemn my soul—ye shall learn nothing! There is my last word to you." And the wounded man turned upon the other side.

Now, Dick, to say truth, had spoken hastily, and was ashamed of his threat. But he made one more effort.

"Carter," he said, "mistake me not. I know ye were but an instrument in the hands of others; a churl must obey his lord; I would not bear heavily on such an one. But I begin to learn upon many sides that this great house lieth on my youth and ignorance, to avenge my father. Prithee, then, good Carter, set aside the memory of my threatenings, and in pure good will and honest penitence give me a word of help."

The wounded man lay silent; nor, say what Dick pleased, could he extract another word from him.

"Well," said Dick, "I will go call the priest to ye as you desired; for howsoever ye be in fault to me or mine, I would not be willingly in fault to any, least of all to one upon the last change."

Again the old soldier heard him without speech or motion; even his groans he had suppressed; and as Dick turned and left the room, he was filled with admiration for that rugged fortitude.

"And yet," he thought, "of what use is courage without wit? Had his hands been clean he would have spoken; his silence did confess the secret louder than words. Nay, upon all sides, proof floweth on me. Sir Daniel, be or his men, hath done this thing."

Dick paused in the stone passage with a heavy heart. At that hour, in the ebb of Sir Daniel's fortune, when he was beleaguered by the archers of the Black Arrow, and proscribed by the aristocracy Yorkists, was Dick, also, to turn upon the man who had nourished and taught him, and severely punished, indeed, but yet unwearyingly protected his youth? The necessity, if it should prove to be one, was cruel.

"Pray Heaven he be innocent!" he said.

And then steps sounded on the flagging, and Sir Oliver came gravely towards the lad.

"One seeketh you earnestly," said Dick.

"I am upon the way, good Richard," said the priest. "It is this poor Carter. Alack, he is beyond cure."

"And yet his soul is sicker than his body," answered Dick.

"Have ye seen him?" asked Sir Oliver, with a manifest start.

"I do but come from him," replied Dick.

"What said he? what said he?" snapped the priest, with extraordinary eagerness.

"He but cried for you the more piteously, Sir Oliver. It were well done to go the faster, for his hurt is grievous," returned the lad.

"I am straight for him," was the reply. "Well, we have all our sins. We must all come to our latter day, good Richard."

"Ay, sir; and it were well if we all came fairly," answered Dick.

The priest dropped his eyes, and with an inaudible benediction hurried on.

"He, too!" thought Dick—"he, that taught me in piety! Nay, then, what a world is this, if all that care for me be blood-guilty of my father's death? Vengeance! Alas! what a sore fate is mine, if I must be avenged upon my friends!"

The thought put Matcham in his head. He smiled at the remembrance of his strange companion, and then wondered where he was. Ever since they had come together to the doors of the Moat House the younger lad had disappeared, and Dick began to weary for a word with him.

About an hour after, mass being somewhat hastily run through by Sir Oliver, the company gathered in the hall for dinner. It was a long, low apartment, strewn with green rushes, and the walls hung with arras in a design of savage men and questing blood-hounds; here and there hung spears and bows and bucklers; a fire blazed in the big chimney; there were arras-covered benches round the wall, and in the midst the table, fairly spread, awaited the arrival of the diners. Neither Sir Daniel nor his lady made their appearance, Sir Oliver himself was absent, and here again there was no word of Matcham. Dick began to grow alarmed, to recall his companion's melancholy forebodings, and to wonder to himself if any foul play had befallen him in that house.

After dinner he found Goody Hatch, who was hurrying to my Lady Brackley.

"Goody," he said, "where is Master Matcham, I prithee? I saw ye go in with him when we arrived."

The old woman laughed aloud.

"Ah, Master Dick," she said, "y' have a famous bright eye in your head, to be sure!" and laughed again.

"Nay, but where is he, indeed?" persisted Dick.

"Ye will never see him more," she returned—"never. It is true."

"An I do not," returned the lad, "I will know the reason why. He came not hither of his full free will. Such as I am, I am his best protector, and I will see him justly used. There be too many mysteries; I do begin to weary of the game."

But as Dick was speaking a heavy hand fell on his shoulder. It was Bennet Hatch that had come unperceived behind him. With a jerk of his thumb, the retainer dismissed his wife.

"Friend Dick," he said, as soon as they were alone, "are ye a moonstruck natural? An ye leave not certain things in peace, ye were better in the salt sea than here in Tunstall Moat House. Y' have questioned me; y' have baited Carter; y' have frighted the jack-priest with hints. Bear ye more wisely, fool; and even now, when Sir Daniel enlieth you, show me a smooth face for the love of wisdom. Y' are to be sharply questioned. Look to your answers."

"Hatch," returned Dick, "in all this I smell a guilty conscience."

"An ye go not the wiser, ye will soon smell blood," replied Bennet. I do but warn you. And here cometh one to call you."

And, indeed, at that very moment a messenger came across the court to summon Dick into the presence of Sir Daniel.

CHAPTER II.

THE TWO OATHS.

Sir Daniel was in the hall; there he paced angrily before the fire, awaiting Dick's arrival. None was by except Sir Oliver, and he sat discreetly backward, thumbing and muttering over his breviary.

"Y' have sent for me, Sir Daniel?" said young Shelton.

"I have sent for you, indeed," replied the knight. "For what cometh to mine ears? Have I been to you so heavy a guardian that ye make haste to credit ill of me? Or sith that ye see me, for the nonce, some worsted, do ye think to quit my party? By the mass, your father was not so! Those he was near, those he stood by, come wind or weather. But you, Dick, y' are a fair-day friend, it seemeth, and now seek to clear yourself of your allegiance."

"Ain't please you, Sir Daniel, not so," returned Dick, firmly. "I am grateful and faithful, where gratitude and faith are due. And before more is said, I thank you, and I thank Sir Oliver; y' have great claims upon me both—none can have more; I were a hound if I forgot them."

"It is well," said Sir Daniel; and then, rising into anger: "Gratitude and faith are words, Dick Shelton," he continued; "but I look to deeds. In this hour of my peril, when my name is attainted, when my lands are forfeit, when this wood is full of men that hunger and thirst for my destruction, what doth gratitude? what doth faith? I have but a little company remaining; is it grateful or faithful to poison me their hearts with your insidious whisperings? Save me from such gratitude! But, come, now, what is it ye wish? Speak; we are here to answer. If ye have aught against me, stand forth and say it."

"Sir," replied Dick, "my father fell when I was yet a child. It hath come to mine ears that he was foully done by. It hath come to mine ears—for I will not dissemble—that ye had a hand in his undoing. And in all verity, I shall not be at peace in mine own mind, nor very clear to help you, till I have certain resolution of these doubts."

Sir Daniel sat down in a deep settle. He took his chin in his hand and looked at Dick fixedly.

"And ye think I would be guardian to the man's son that I had murdered?" he asked.

"Nay," said Dick, "pardon me if I answer churlishly; but indeed ye know right well a wardship is most profitable. All these years have ye not enjoyed my revenues and led my men? Have ye not still my marriage? I wot not what it may be worth—it is worth something. Pardon me again; but if ye were base enough to slay a man under trust, here were, perhaps, reasons enough to move you to the deed."

"When I was a lad of your years," returned Sir Daniel, sternly, "my mind had not so turned upon suspicions. And Sir Oliver here," he added, "why should he, a priest, be guilty of this act?"

"Nay, Sir Daniel," said Dick, "but where the master biddeth there will the dog go. It is well known this priest is but your instrument. I speak very freely; the time is not for courtesies. Even as I speak, so would I be answered. And answer get I none! Nay, I but put more questions. I rede ye beware, Sir Daniel, for in this way ye will but nourish and not satisfy my doubts."

"I will answer you fairly, Master Richard," answered the knight. "Were I to pretend ye have not stirred my wrath, I were no honest man. But I will be just even in anger. Come to me with these words when y' are grown and come to man's estate, and I am no longer your guardian and so helpless to resent them—come to me then, and I will answer you as one meet with a buffet in the mouth. Till then ye have two courses: Either swallow me down these insults, keep a silent tongue, and fight in the meanwhile for the man that fed and fought for your infancy; or else—the door standeth open, the woods are full of mine enemies—go."

The spirit with which these words were uttered, the looks with which they were accompanied, staggered Dick; and yet he could not but observe that he had got no answer.

"I desire nothing more earnestly, Sir Daniel, than to believe you," he replied. "Assure me ye are free from this."

"Will ye take my word of honor, Dick?" inquired the knight.

"That would I," answered the lad.

"I give it you," returned Sir Daniel. "Upon my word of honor, upon the eternal welfare of my spirit, and as I shall answer for my deeds hereafter, I had no hand nor portion in your father's death."

He extended his hand and Dick took it eagerly. Neither of them observed the priest, who, at the pronunciation of that solemn and false oath, had half arisen from his seat in an agony of horror and remorse.

"Ah," cried Dick, "ye must find it in your great-heartedness to pardon me! I was a churl, indeed, to doubt of you. But ye have my hand upon it; I will doubt no more."

"Nay, Dick," replied Sir Daniel, "y' are forgiven. Ye know not the world and its calumnious nature."

"I was the more to blame," added Dick, "in that the rogues pointed, not directly at yourself, but at Sir Oliver."

As he spoke he turned towards the priest, and paused in the middle of the last word. This tall, ruddy, corpulent, high-stepping man had fallen, you might say, to pieces; his color was gone, his limbs were relaxed, his lips stammered prayers; and now, when Dick's eyes were fixed upon him suddenly, he cried out aloud, like some wild animal, and buried his face in his hands.

Sir Daniel was by him in two strides, and shook him by the shoulder. At the same moment Dick's suspicions reawakened.

"Nay," he said, "Sir Oliver may swear also. 'Twas him they accused."

"He shall swear," said the knight.

Sir Oliver speechlessly waved his arms.

"Ay, by the mass! but ye shall swear," cried Sir Daniel, beside himself with fury. "Here, upon this book, ye shall swear," he continued, picking up the breviary, which had fallen to the ground. "What! ye make me doubt you? Swear, I say; swear!"

But the priest was still incapable of speech. His terror of Sir Daniel, his terror of perjury, risen to about an equal height, strangled him.

And just then, through the high, stained-glass window of the hall, a black arrow crashed, and struck, and stuck quivering in the midst of the long table.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GIBES AND JEERS.

Stockholders of the crematorium can enjoy one incineration free.

Byron would have been forgotten long ago if he had been as good as he ought to have been.

John L. Sullivan is going to edit a Boston sporting paper. Now is the time to raise a club.

Ohio adventists are getting ready for the end of the world next year. You can trust Ohio people never to get left.

Now that the girls have begun to organize political clubs, the wise young man will learn the art of sewing on buttons once more.

"Did you ever go tobogganing, Mr. Winterwheat?" "No," said the old man, "but I once stepped onto the elevator well and fell down four stories in three-tenths of a second. That is fast enough for me; I'm getting too old for much excitement."

A Nobler Sentiment.

Dumley: "Brown told me last night, in strictest confidence, Robinson, that everything is all right with the pretty little widow, and that they are to be married in June."

Robinson: "You don't say so!"

Dumley: "Yes; but you must n't say anything about it. When a man confides in me I like to respect the confidence."

Daghistan, Bokhara, Mecca rugs on exhibition to-morrow at 128 First street, will be sold at auction on Tuesday, April 10.

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WIT AND HU

The Etiquette of Parting, as ...
the Rural Districts.

The social etiquette that ... when a young man shall ... from his very best girl ... rural districts as in the city ... clock hands swing around ... pretty maiden by his side ... the fact the city swain ... the youth in the rural districts ... o'clock his Jamie says:

"You know what time it is, ...

"Course I do," he replies ... home."

"What's the rush?"

"I'd say 'rush' if I were ... most midnight."

"I don't care if it's most day ... second after midnight."

"Bet you a cookie I do."

"No you shan't. I'll call ...

"Oh, yes, you will."

"You'll see."

"I'll risk it."

"Oh, you're perfectly horrid! ... your hat and clear out."

"Oh, pshaw! You'd be mad if ...

"You wretch! You're got to ... for saying that."

"You don't say so."

"I do, too; and I—I—if you ... me again!"

He dares.

"Oh, oh, oh! You're the ... I've a notion to box your ears."

"Box away."

"When are you going home?"

"When I get a good ready."

"I'll start you if he comes ...

"He won't come in."

"Don't be too sure of that. ... light she'll scold."

"Let's put it out."

"No, you shan't. You'd better ... self out."

"See if I do."

"You'll sit here with the ... shan't keep you company."

"Pooh! A team of horses ... you away."

"Oh, you horrid, horrid thing! ... But it is midnight before he ... same, and he hasn't had to ... either.

Corsets Puzzled by the Ladies.
Washington letter to the Christian ...

A story too good to keep was told ... social gathering here, of the ... Corean embassy of the dressing of ... ladies. At the first party in ... the Coreans attended, many ... were dressed en decollette. ... gazed at them in a sort of ... marked to the interpreter, ... seem to be above their dress, ... mitted to look at them?" ... terward they noticed one of the ... besides being en decollette, was ... standing by an open door and ... the effects of the draught. The ... bassador turned to the interpreter ... with the utmost simplicity: "I ... that American take up her dress ... floor and put it on?"

It Is Never Too Late.
Chicago Tribune.

"My friends," said a man at a ... ence meeting in a Chicago suburb ... ings ago, as he arose and looked ... with deep contrition, "I trust I am ... a new life, and yet may conclude ... to make a full confession before I ... extend to me the hand of fellowship ... years before I came among you I was ... manufacturer of maple syrup."

"My brother, there is hope for ..." claimed a man on the seat in front ... rose up and cordially grasped the ... hand. "I sold real estate for five years ... Angeles."

"Brethren," exclaimed the minister, ... voice broken with emotion, let us ...

"While the lamp holds out to burn ... The vilest sinner may return."

They Get to the Front.
Minneapolis Times.

"Oh, Fergy, you are ... marked Mrs. Montgomery ... sweet, impulsive way, ... through her husband's ...

"Ugh, I know it," groaned Mr. ... ery. "Been married some time, you ... he added with a feeble grin.

Mrs. Montgomery eyed him for a ... suspiciously. Then her expression ... to one of sweet and ... "But never mind, dear. I've ... bald-headed men are usually ...

"You have, eh?"

"Yes, they always get to the ... there is a ballet in the play."

At the Station.
Puck.

"Hello, old man; where are you ... To Albany."

"What are you taking so ... matter along? You have enough ... news stand."

"Nothing of the sort. These ... copies of the current magazines, ... am not particularly interested in ... sewing machines, infants' food, ... cines, type writers, corsets, ... outfits, seed catalogues or ... chances are that the ... won't occupy my time ... ers.'

Increase of Illiteracy.
Nebraska State Journal.

"What is the percentage of ... Nebraska?"

"I don't know, but it's rapidly ... crease."

"How do you make that out?"

"Well, take Smith's family, for ... A year ago they were all ... Now 50 per cent. of them ... nor write."

"I can't see how that can be."

"Why, Mrs. Smith had twins last ...

He Had Hope.
Washington Critic.

"I can never be more than a ... said a buxom widow tenderly to ... elor who had proposed.

"Ah, madam, yes you can," ... gallantly. "I am not a man to ...

Yes, but I say I cannot," ...

You have daughters, madam, ...

You may yet be my mother-in-law."

A Limited Train.
Tidbits.

He—Do you know, Miss Mabel ... covered why my brain is so active?

She—No, Mr. Minnowit. What ... theory?

He—It's because I so often ... thought.

She—Ah, yes, the "limited."

Enough Is a Feast.

Mr. Dumley (an amateur ... lady at his right:) "Will you have ... the duck, Miss Smith?"

Miss Smith (handing the ... Knife slips.

Miss Smith. Think ... Mr. Dumley (aside) ... want the entire bird."

Frightened Off.

Wife—I am sure, John, that ... tempted to enter the house last night.

Husband—You don't say so! ... you be frightened them off?

Wife—I think it must have ... snoring.

An Interesting Bit of News.

Mormon Elder (to ... that our beloved brother, ... an addition to his family.

Wife—Is it a boy or girl, ...

Mormon Elder—Neither; ...

A Fourth Ward View of ...
Life.

Sunday school teacher—Now, ... shall inherit the earth?

Little Johnnie (wise beyond ... Please, mum, it's the Irish!

About the Consistency of ...
Batchy.

"Good mornin', Jones."

"Good mornin'."

"Beastly mornin'."

"Be-astly."

Comes Natural to Him.

She (at the theater—What ... stride Mr. Hi ...

He—Yes, I ... that gait by travel ...

It Has the Greatest ...

A good ... but it is not ... men and women ...

And Generally Absent ...
Philadelphia Call.

The paper-hanger ought to ... stuck on his business.

GRAND JURY REPORT.

Voluminous Document Presented and the Jury Discharged.

Recommendations of Past Relative to Matters in Their Charge; Also Some Opinions, but No Recommendations Concerning Evils.

The grand jury for the present term of the ... Court having concluded their business, ... submit their final report to Judge Stearns ... this morning and the body was dis...

The following is a copy of the report:

To the Honorable L. B. Stearns, Judge of the Circuit Court of Multnomah County, Oregon—Sir: The grand jury for the January term for 1888 having finished their labors, respectfull y submit their report:

We have investigated all offenses against the laws which have come to our notice ... by the district attorney and otherwise. ... the district attorney rendered us valuable assistance in our investigations as far as he ... We have examined fifty-two bills, and ... have ignored and nine not true bills, and ... investigated fifty-two matters where no ... public charges were made.

COUNTY OFFICES

We find the county jail and their business conducted in a neat and ... manner. The county records are ... in good order and neatness and the affairs of the ... generally are conducted in a business manner.

COUNTY JAIL.

The jail is found clean and neat and the officers ... kind and obliging. At present, there are ... prisoners, and their food is substantial ... and sufficient.

COURT HOUSE.

We find the parts of the court house sadly ... for a different and better system of ventilation, and we urge the commissioners to ... the matter remedied before the meeting of another grand jury, as the stench in the ... and jury room is at times sickening, and ... cannot be expected to sit on a grand ... in such a stench.

CITY JAIL.

We find the city jail a disgusting place and appears only ... for convenience. The north wall was ... through by the water running between it ... and the adjoining wall. The cells, with two ... bunks, are dark, and no ventilation except ... when the door is opened, and no bedding ... of any kind. The large cell, into ... are thrust arrested for assaults and drunk..., has bunks against the ... on all sides, and are destitute of anything except the bottom plank on which to ... and no cover except the scanty clothing worn ... We visited this jail six days after the incarceration of R. Lyon Warner and at that ... the charge was docketed against him, ... had been locked in a dark cell for ... two days and nights, pleading to ... to know for what he was ...

ALBINA AND EAST PORTLAND JAILS

We found the East Portland ... substantial, clean and well ventilated, but no inmates. Albina jail is a sub... wooden structure, but not intended ... desperadoes long. It is reasonably ... but poorly ventilated, and no prisoners.

POOR FARM.

We visited the poor farm, we found thirty-... and one female in the poor house, ... of whom are maimed or otherwise ... render any assistance on the farm, ... require much care. We found the ... apartments and the bedding clean ... In the kitchen we met the superintendent's lady in charge of the cooking and ... having one day's supply of bread ... for the oven, and it looking as fine as ... found in city bakeries, as also all the ... was baked. The foundations of the ... buildings are badly rotted. They need ... repaired and have new foundations. The ... walls are partly ceiled, and some parts ... plastered, and all affording convenient ... for vermin and requiring great ... to prevent their accumulation. ... may be remedied by plastering ... gain buildings, and thus making them more comfortable as well as ... much labor in keeping them clean and ... of vermin. We think this improvement ... be money well spent.

LUNACY.

There were thirteen of these loathsome ... alive, and one dead, in an enclosure which is but little hindrance to leaving ... when they wish to visit the city, which ... frequently do it more or less numbers ... the purpose of extorting money from ... countrymen. These visits to the city ... authorities ought to immediately prevent. ... per lay dead in the enclosure, and the ... lepers were sternly refusing to bury ... and the superintendent was refusing ... food until they performed the duty. ... appears the only way to compel them ... very little desk, as no one will risk con... with them to force them to do it. These ... people should be sent to their na... country at the earliest possible time by ... authorities. It is almost certain that ... opportunity will be afforded to do ... and we urge the commissioners to accept ...

The poor farm is well cared for, and the ... adding hay and vegetables sufficient to make is good. A full supply also ... milk and butter is furnished from ... We feel sure from our observations ... that the present superintendent is ... with duties and doing all that can ... by the expense of any one.

CHIEF OF POLICE.

Complaint of false imprisonment by Lyon ... was made against the chief. The ... fully showed that Warner was ar... by solicitation of his father and locked ... for two days and nights and no ... preferred against him, and when thus ... and calling for the chief to know ... he was incarcerated, he was replied ... "If you don't keep quiet I will put you ... We think the chief grossly erred; ... that the further continuance of similar ... should be punished. We ... the offense of so grave a kind as ... an indictment for kidnapping; ... the statute violated by the arrest ... incarceration of Warner.)

GAMBLING.

Testimony before us shows that gambling ... carried on in several places in the city. ... sufficient to indict any one we were ... to get. We believe the police are ... responsible for the existence of gam... and gaming houses in the city. Especially ... the special police responsible for ...

HOUSES OF ILL-FAME.

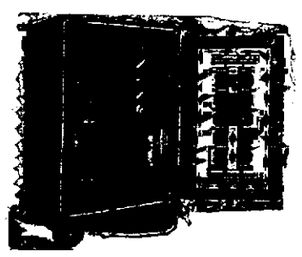
We have found twenty-two true bills ... keeping such houses, but not ... during all this effort the testimony ... us that the special policeman ... convinced us that the special policeman ... where such houses are located were ... aware of the character of all of said ... and though possessing such knowledge ... have yet to learn that the specials ... any effort to suppress them until he ... specially called their attention to ... such places. In view of he ... other facts before us, we feel ... in the belief that there is de... inefficiency in the special police ... While in part the cause of such neglect ... be due to the inefficiency of the ... we think the principal blame ... to those whose sworn duty it is to ... the laws, and don't do it willingly, ... sympathizing rather with the of... the offended many times. The ... police system is based on an erroneous ... of police economy, which ... the officer of the law to get his support ... principally from those whose business ... conducted in violation of the law. In ... this position we refer to facts and ... before us.

First, the specials receive $1 per month ... the city, and the testimony of specials ... is that specials receive from business ... from $1 to $1 50 per month for ... of twenty-five feet front, and from ... per month from houses of ill-fame, ... and saloons for looking ... five feet front. We say the facts ... were that these persons conduct... in violation of law pay the ... double and dirible for what ought ... service rendered these houses ... establishment pay them. We ... a system of political ... whose duty it is ... their principal sup... violating the law, is ... obnoxious to public ... We learn the public to judge for what ... are receiving salaries, which ... double and even ... business in Kola... ... ...

WEBB SAFE AND LOCK CO.

PACIFIC COAST AGENTS FOR

The National Safe and Lock Co., Cleveland



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Of every description, for all classes of business. SUPERIOR IN CONSTRUCTION, STYLE and FINISH, combining many desirable features, which are PATENTED, and cannot be found in any other Safes. We claim to have the STRONGEST and BEST FIRE-PROOF SAFES IN THE WORLD; the best BURGLAR-PROOF combination for BANKERS, DEPOSIT WORK, COUNTY TREASURERS' and JEWELERS' SAFES. There is nothing in this line but what we can furnish on short notice, at low prices and on easy terms. New Safes sold on installments. Second-hand Safes taken in exchange and for sale, at

149 FRONT ST., PORTLAND, OR.

First invoice of these Safes to arrive in thirty days, and were contracted expressly for this agency.

WEBB SAFE & LOCK CO.,
A. T. WEBB, Manager.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: This is to certify that, in consideration of A. T. Webb having served us faithfully, rendering unto us a correct account of all our business entrusted to his care, we hereby cancel A. T. Webb's bonded obligation to us, this second day of April, 1888, as all business matters with him have been mutually terminated. (Signed) W. B.

PACIFIC COAST EVENTS

Timmerman Publicly Hanged at Goldendale, W. T.

DROWNING AT PORT TOWNSEND.

Platform of the Union County Republicans—An Unexpected Verdict—Personal and General Notes from California.

GOLDENDALE, W. T., April 6 (via Grant's, Or., April 7).—This has been a great day in Goldendale, in fact, the whole country of Klickitat took an interest in the proceedings, viz.: the first hanging within its borders, and, it is believed, the first legal hanging within the territory. The town commenced filling up on Thursday evening with strangers from Yakima, Arlington, The Dalles and elsewhere, and by 10 o'clock Friday morning no Fourth of July celebration ever equaled in numbers the crowd upon the street.

The day was beautiful; not a cloud was to be seen, and as the hour approached in which the murderer Timmerman was to pay the penalty for his awful crime of robbing Wm. Sterling of his life approached, crowds began to assemble in front of the jail, and at the gallows erected just outside the city limits, near the graveyard.

At fifteen minutes of 1 precisely the prisoner appeared, accompanied by the sheriff and his deputies. Those who had thought he would completely break down and lose the apparent nerve he had so far shown during his confinement, were doomed to disappointment, for instead of weakening the desperado jumped promptly in the wagon containing his coffin, saying, "I would just as soon lie down in that box and ride as not." A cigar graced his mouth, and as he passed out Columbus avenue he looked up at the windows from which people were looking, with perfect *sang froid*. The people at the scaffold were prepared to give him much sympathy while he approached them, till they saw the cigar and the cool devil-may-care look he had on his face, when all sympathy seemed to depart from every one.

On arriving at the place of execution he jumped down from the wagon, with his hands shackled, and when a deputy offered to assist him up the stairs leading to the horrible trap he said, "Let me go, and hurry up, if you expect to keep up with me."

While being strapped on the legs and arms he bade farewell to numerous friends and said he'd "be damned if he ever had been hobbled before," and to the priest who offered religious consolation he remarked that he was no hypocrite, and proposed to die as he had lived.

Just before the placing of the black cap over his head he was asked by the sheriff if he had anything further say. His answer being "Nothing more," the cap was drawn over his head, a deputy gently pulling him to the centre of the trap, and in a moment, precisely at three minutes past one, the lever was touched and he fell some eight feet, dislocating his neck, the shock producing death instantly. The physicians timed his pulse, which continued to beat just thirteen minutes. He was allowed to hang five minutes longer, when, upon their pronouncing him dead, he was cut down and placed in his coffin and buried.

DROWNING AT PORT TOWNSEND.

A Prominent Merchant, in Trying to Board a Ship, is Thrown into the Water.

PORT TOWNSEND, April 7.—Wm. Katz, a member of the firm of Waterman & Katz, of this town, was run down to-night by the ship Kalorama, while attempting to board her. The firm to which Mr. Katz belongs is the largest on the Sound and is engaged in general trade, connected with which is a ship brokerage office, of which he had charge. It seems that he, with others, was attempting to board the ship, when his boat was caught by the bow of the vessel and cut completely in two. The boatman was saved, without injury, by the Rothschilds's shipping boat, but Mr. Katz sank, and it is feared he is drowned. His body floated to the surface, and was picked up by the boat belonging to the firm of C. C. Bartlett & Co., placed on board the tug Pioneer, and brought ashore. Doctors are now attempting to revive him, but so far without success. Mr. Katz is aged about 25 and a native of Germany.

UNION COUNTY REPUBLICANS.

They Meet at Union, Nominate a Ticket and Adopt a Platform.

UNION, Or., April 7.—The republican convention of Union county met to-day at the courthouse in Union, and was called to order by J. F. Baker; chairman of the central committee. Henry Wildey, of La Grande, was elected temporary chairman, and A. C. McClelland temporary secretary, with H. T. Williams as assistant.

On motion, the chair appointed the following committees: On credentials, Robert Eakin, James Payne, Charles Goodnough, W. T. Burdette and Jesse Imbler; on permanent organization, J. K. Romig, H. R. Hamilton, M. C. McIsaac, B. D. Potter and S. Turner; on resolutions, H. Wildey, J. F. Baker, J. M. Selden, W. T. Wright, J. N. Saunders, L. H. Bassell and W. S. Ford.

The convention then adjourned until 1 o'clock.

On resuming the committee on permanent organization reported, recommending that the temporary officers be made the permanent officers of the convention.

The convention then nominated the following ticket: Delegates to the state convention, M. B. Reese, Jesse Imbler, S. O. Swackhamer, E. Duncan, Robert Eakin, Charles Goodnough, J. N. Saunders and Joseph Palmer; sheriff, A. N. Hamilton; clerk, J. T. Williamson; county commissioners, George Benphoff and John McDonald; school superintendent, J. L. Carter; treasurer, no nomination; surveyor, J. W. Kimbrell; assessor, J. T. Guild; coroner, B. D. Hubers; representatives, J. L. Rowe and Charles Goodnough.

The delegates to the state convention were instructed to use all honorable efforts for the renomination of Hon. Binger Hermann for congress, and for the election of J. D. Baker as delegate to the national republican convention.

A motion to take an informal vote on the choice of the convention for joint senator with Wallowa and Umatilla counties was laid upon the table.

The convention adopted the following platform:

Resolved, That we are opposed to the policy of the president of the United States, as set forth in his message to congress, placing wool, lumber and salt on the free list, thereby crippling three of the most important industries of the United States, and virtually destroying the wool and lumber trade on the Pacific coast.

Resolved, That the senators and representatives from Union county should use their best efforts to enact a more practicable and less complicated road law.

Resolved, That precinct assessments should be adopted as a proper mode of assessment.

Resolved, That we do not approve of the democratic measure now before the congress of the United States, which makes wool free and retains the tariff on woolens, and which places the burdens on the laboring class and consumers, and protects the manufacturers.

Resolved, That we have full faith and unaltered confidence in the time-honored principles of the republican party, and will do everything in our power to entrust to it again the administration of public affairs.

AN UNEXPECTED VERDICT.

Judge Sawyer's Court Gains Little Honor From the Ciprico Trial.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—It is a difficult matter here for the public to understand the verdict of the jury last night in the Ciprico-McLean cases, charged with conspiracy to defraud the government by the fiscal assistance of Chinese return certificates. The acquittal of McLean could have been passed over without great comment, but the virtual acquittal in Ciprico's case cannot. If the public be justified in passing opinion, Judge Sawyer would come in for much criticism about his charge to the jury. The *Bulletin* this evening says, editorially:

"Nobody professes to understand the course of criminal law in these favored regions. It is as devious and as unreadable in the federal as the state courts. When Burns, the defaulting secretary of state, was at the bar of the state court, Reynolds, his deputy, was really put to trial; when it became Reynolds's turn to face a jury Burns was tried. Naturally there was no conviction. In the federal courts the whole pressure of the legal machinery was brought to bear on Boyd, who had turned state's evidence in the Chinese certificate frauds. McLean got off, and in the case of Ciprico the jury disagreed. The trouble does not always seem to be in the same place. It is sometimes in the jury and sometimes in the manner in which the case is presented. It would be a subject for general congratulation if a judge were always right. But evidently we shall have to wait for some time for a judicial development of that character."

Another paper says: "There is a small chance for the public facilitating itself over the McLean-Ciprico trial. If any one beside the defendants is to be congratulated it is McPike, prosecuting attorney, and if there is anything in particular for McPike to be congratulated for, it is that he was not convicted for some heinous crime by Judge Sawyer's rulings, and thrown into jail for the rest of his natural life. The result of the trial shows that no criminal need have anything to fear from the federal courts at this place. The reputation of the United States courts for swift and stern justice was not got in San Francisco, and is not likely to be heard of here for some years. Between Judge Sawyer, District Attorney Carey and Assistant McPike, the strongest case for the people that was ever brought together in court has come to nothing."

SPOKANE HAS BOTH EYES OPEN.

She Pledges $175,000 to the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern.

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T., April 7.—At a mass meeting held here to-night the citizens resolved to subscribe for $175,000 in stock of the Seattle, Lake Shore & Eastern railroad. The officers of the road, President McDonald, Treasurer McIntosh and Attorney Thomas Burke, addressed the meeting. Several addresses were made by prominent citizens of Spokane Falls, and the amount required was pledged. Great enthusiasm prevailed.

The company will begin to build on the 1st of May, beginning at Spokane and building westward to connect with their road leading out from Seattle. The company agrees to have the road through the Big Bend completed in time to carry the next harvest of grain into the markets of Spokane Falls. It will not be long until Seattle and Spokane Falls will join hands on the Columbia river.

A DESPERADO KILLED.

He Resists Arrest by a Sheriff's Posse, and is Riddled With Bullets.

FRESNO, April 7.—Thomas Patterson, a noted desperado, recently sentenced to twenty years imprisonment for robbery, and temporarily confined in jail at Visalia, escaped about a month ago, and since then the officers have been looking for him. Sheriff Meade and a posse discovered him yesterday in a corral about seventy-five miles from the city. He was armed with a rifle, and attempted to shoot as soon as the officers came upon him. The sheriff and party opened fire, and Patterson's body was riddled with bullets, nine shots striking, any one of five of which would have been fatal. He lived but two hours. The body was brought here to-day.

CALIFORNIA.

Personal and General Notes.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—C. H. McIsaac, of Portland, is stopping at the Occidental.

To-day was the last day of the spring meeting for runners of the Bay District Association, on the Bay District track.

The last of the Oakland smallpox patients was dismissed from the smallpox hospital to-day.

The Catholic population of this archdiocese is stated by Archbishop Riordan to be over 200,000.

James S. Wilder, superintendent of the railway mail service, has left for Ogden on official business.

The prohibitionists are getting down to the details of the campaign. The state executive committee has met and appointed a state organization.

Denis Kearney has arrived from the East disgusted with the manner in which the administration treated the Chinese bill.

Archbishop Riordan, of the Catholic diocese of San Francisco, is preparing to visit Rome. He intends to start on the 10th inst., visiting Ireland on his way, and possibly extending his journey to Palestine.

C. A. Buckley, chairman of the executive committee of the democratic county committee, and local Boss of the party, is very ill. His friends are alarmed at his condition.

S. Weitz, a fancy goods dealer on Post street, has assigned to Daniel Harris. His liabilities are $16,000, and his assets $10,000. There are forty creditors, the heaviest being the assignee.

The big lifting dock of the Union Iron Works is kept busy. To-day it had on it at the same time the steamers George W. Elder and Alcatraz, and yesterday the big British ship Drumelton, of over 1800 tons.

One hundred and six deaths were recorded at the health office during the week.

The work of altering and repairing the Oakland long wharf is going rapidly forward. Since the commencement of repairs 3000 piles have been driven, and 300 men are engaged in the work.

J. H. Ellerys was sentenced to seven years and six months' imprisonment in San Quentin penitentiary. Ellerys was found guilty of manslaughter for killing George Souther on November 17.

Pilots Building a New Boat.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—The twenty pilots of this port have contracted with Matthew Turner to build a new pilot boat to replace the Odore H. Allen, at Benicia, this state. The vessel is to cost $15,000 and will be 55 feet in length over all, 80 feet on the waterline, 22½ feet beam and 10 feet in depth. She will register about 70 tons. According to contract, she will be done by August 1. The pilots had a bid from New York builders, but it was deemed best to have the vessel built here.

An interesting fact in connection with the new boat is that she will be owned exclusively by the pilots, each of whom has taken one-twentieth interest in her. It is regarded as the inauguration of a new policy on the part of the pilots to own everything in connection with the service, as is the case in New York and all of the other large ports of the country.

Scarcity of Rails and Ties.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—The scarcity of rails and ties is again delaying progress of the Southern Pacific's extensions. Though several ship-loads of track steel have been delivered within the last three months, still the demand exceeds the supply. The company has now half a dozen feeders in different stages of progress, and the force of men employed in the various capacities of tracklayers, etc., is enormous. The unprecedented demand for cut lumber from Fresno and Southern California has also caused a scarcity of ties, and the Pacific Improvement Company is experiencing considerable difficulty in obtaining enough for the Fresno extension, work on which is being pushed more rapidly than that on any of the other lines.

Anschlar's Head Examined.

LOS ANGELES, April 7.—Anschlag, the murderer of Hitchcock and wife, has had his bumps felt by a phrenologist, who gives the following peculiarities of the murderer's cranium: It measures twenty-two inches around the base of the brain and fourteen inches across the crown. The conclusions arrived at by the expert indicate a moral and intellectual idiot. The organs of acquisitiveness and continuity are deficient, memory and perception are good, but his perceptions of right and wrong are wanting. The head is an inch below the normal in the occipital region and the posterior part of the crown.

A Disastrous Explosion.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—An *Examiner* dispatch from Newburg, N. J., says: The Big Mogul freight engine exploded on the Erie railroad at Craigville last evening. Conductor John Clarke, engineer John Bodine, and Fireman Boyce were killed. The explosion hurled the boiler several hundred feet over the stream into an adjoining field. Other parts of the machinery were scattered in all directions. The report of explosion was heard for miles around. The windows of houses were broken. Only the heavy driving wheels were left on the track.

An Army Rumor.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—It is reported that an impression prevails among army officers that the recent appointment of Gen. Crook as major-general will cause Gen. Howard to be transferred to the command of the division of the Missouri, with headquarters at Chicago, and that Gen. Crook will be assigned to the command of the division of the Pacific. It is intimated that Gen. Howard has been given the option of remaining here or going to Chicago, and that he prefers the latter city.

A Great Wine Cellar.

ST. HELENA, April 7.—At a meeting of winegrowers this afternoon, the balance of the subsidy for the Bourne wine cellar was raised, and work on the enterprise will commence Monday. The cellar will be located in the town limits, will have a frontage of 400 feet, be three stories high, and have a storage capacity of 2,000,000 gallons. The building, cooperage and equipments will cost upwards of $300,000.

A Murderer Captured.

STOCKTON, April 7.—A dispatch to the sheriff from Hailey, Idaho, states that Hy James has been captured. James killed old man Dougherty at Lodi, in a saloon, a year ago, while shooting at another man, and escaped to Gale and was carried thence in a box to Sacramento by a Chinaman. The sheriff had sent pictures and letters from British Columbia to Lower California. He started to-day for Idaho.

Robbed His Father.

RED BLUFF, April 7.—Three boys, named O'Connor, Thompson and Barsfield, were arrested last night and lodged in jail, charged with the robbery of J. O'Connor's house of about $50. Young O'Connor, son of J. O'Connor, confessed, taking a box with money, watches, jewelry, etc., from his father's house.

The Real Estate Swindlers.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—Simon Hamberg and Wm. Pilcher, who were convicted a few days ago for swindling F. M. Parker, were in court this morning to be sentenced, but a continuance of one week was granted, as their attorney desired to argue his motion for a new trial.

To-Day's Weather.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 7.—Indications for the twenty-four hours commencing 4 A. M., April 8, for Oregon and Washington territory: Local rains; light to fresh southwesterly winds; nearly stationary temperature.

There will be an extraordinary auction sale of genuine Turkish and Persian rugs, etc., at 128 First street, on Tuesday, April 10 Goods on exhibition to-morrow.

STILL IN A DEADLOCK.

Another Tilt Between Congressmen Reed and Oates.

A RECESS TAKEN UNTIL MONDAY

The Deadlock Suspended Long Enough to Pass a Bill Advantageous to Oregon—A Democratic Caucus.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—Messrs. Oates, Breckenridge and other members of the house opposed to the direct tax bill held a short conference this morning, touching the present deadlock in the house. It is understood that a conclusion was reached that the house take a recess from some time to-day until Monday, maintaining the present parliamentary status of the bill, and that the democratic caucus to-night should determine the future course of the house in regard to the matter.

The house met this morning at 11:30, a continuation of Wednesday's session.

E. B. Taylor having demanded the regular order, the speaker stated that the pending question was upon the motion of Mr. Taylor that the house resolve itself into committee of the whole on the direct tax bill.

Oates was immediately on hand with a motion for recess until 5 o'clock, which was supplemented by Weaver with a motion to substitute 4 o'clock, and further supplemented by Breckenridge with a motion substituting 3 o'clock.

At the conclusion of the roll call Oates inquired whether the friends of the bill would permit three hours' debate upon it without condition.

Reed said they were ready to grant any time which might be required for full and complete debate, desiring simply that the previous question be considered as ordered and a vote be taken on the passage of the bill at some definite time.

Oates said the gentlemen on the other side were conscious of their power to vote down every amendment and pass the bill, leaving its opponents no opportunity to compromise. All legislation proceeded on the idea of compromise, and if he agreed that the previous question should be ordered on the bill in advance, all the majority would have to do would be to vote down every amendment.

CORNERED BY REED.

Reed replied that under the constitution a majority was competent to decide what amendments it would adopt, what bills it would pass, and what it would refuse to pass. The majority was eager to allow any amount of debate and any number of amendments. If amendments were adopted the matter would go into conference; if not, the bill would pass as it stood and would pass by virtue of having a majority of the representatives of the people in favor of it.

Oates said that under the rules of the house the regular course was that when a general debate ended in committee of the whole, the bill should be read, paragraph by paragraph, for amendment and debate under the five-minute rule. When the consideration of the bill was completed the majority could report it to the house, and the previous question could be ordered upon it.

Reed suggested that the majority was endeavoring to proceed in regular order and had a motion pending to go into committee of the whole, but the proceedings were interrupted by the gentleman and his friends.

The attempt to compromise having failed the battle was resumed.

After another roll call Taylor proposed that the house go into committee of the whole, general debate on the direct tax bill to be limited to one hour.

Oates said he would make answer to that proposition in an hour or so.

Taylor suggested that the gentleman might have until Monday to consider the proposition if he wished to make a motion for recess until that day.

By unanimous consent the house took a recess until 11:45 Monday. The parliamentary status of the bill remains unchanged.

NORTHWESTERN INTERESTS.

The House Suspends the Deadlock and Passes an Important Bill.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—A very important bill passed the house to-day, by unanimous consent, the deadlock on the direct tax bill being temporarily suspended. The bill permits the secretary of war to purchase, condemn or to receive as a donation, land necessary for river and harbor improvements. This bill has already passed the senate, and has now passed the house and has been sent to the president, who will no doubt sign it, as the secretary of war recommended it. This bill permits the secretary to purchase land necessary for river and harbor improvements. The first purchase, in all probability, will be the right of way for twelve miles from the mouth of the Columbia to a stone quarry, upon which right of way a railroad will be built. It will also permit the secretary to buy some land at Yaquina bay, Oregon, which is needed to improve the harbor of that town.

FOR A BOAT RAILWAY.

The senate will probably take up next week an important bill reported unanimously by Senator Mitchell from the committee on transportation routes to the seaboard. It provides that the sum of $500,000 shall be appropriated for the purpose of making final surveys and estimates for the commencement of construction of a boat railway, either in the state of Oregon or the territory of Washington, around the obstructions to navigation in the Columbia river at The Dalles and Celilo falls, and for the purpose of blasting open contracted water ways. Three and Ten mile rapids, near those falls, to a navigable state for large river tonnage boats. The secretary of war is directed to appoint a board of three engineers from the United States army, whose duty it shall be thoroughly to examine the obstructions to navigation in the Columbia river at the points named, and report to the secretary as to the feasibility of overcoming such other obstruction by means of a boat railway at The Dalles.

A DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

Adoption of a Resolution Regarding Territorial Admission.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The democratic members of the house held a caucus to-night to decide upon a line of policy in the admission of territories. The following resolution was adopted, on motion of Springer:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this caucus that an enabling act for the territories of Dakota, Montana, Washington and New Mexico should be passed at this session, providing for a constitutional convention in each territory, and the submission of those constitutions for ratification or rejection at an election in November, 1888, substantially as provided for in the bill reported by the committee on territories.

The caucus also adopted a resolution requesting the committee on rules to fix the time for considering bills forfeiting unearned railroad land grants, etc.

Just before adjournment a suggestion was made that a caucus be held Monday night for the purpose of taking steps to break the existing deadlock in the house. It became apparent, however, that a dangerous subject had been broached, and to prevent the possibility of a split in caucus the matter was dropped.

"SUCKERS TO THINK SO."

Testimony Developed by the Standard Oil Investigation.

WASHINGTON, April 7.—The house committee on manufactures resumed its investigation of the oil trust to-day. David Kirk, of Bradford, Pennsylvania, a member of the Producers' Association, said that the association was organized as a protection against the Standard oil trust. It had 2000 members. After its formation it was found that a great deal of capital would be required to build a new system of pipe line, etc., so negotiations were opened with the Standard, and an agreement was reached by which the Standard was to give the association the profits on five million barrels, if the association would agree to cut down production 17,000 barrels per day, and refrain from opening new wells. The first act of the association after this was to set aside the profits of 1,000,000 barrels for labor affected by the shut-down. Then they went back to the Standard and squeezed another million barrels from it for the same purpose. There had been a daily average reduction of 25,000 barrels since the contract had been enforced. The Standard, witness said, had every possible obstacle in the way of competitors.

Representative Smith asked witness if, when the association was formed, they thought they could buy a legislative enactment of Pennsylvania to compel the Standard Oil Company to carry oil to everybody.

Witness said: "Yes; we were suckers, though, to think so. I certainly thought they should regulate a monster they had created." Witness thought the pipe lines should be owned by the state.

OTHER COAST DISPATCHES.

Astoria Items.

ASTORIA, Or., April 7.—The republican convention met this afternoon. Samuel Elmore was elected chairman and J. Halloran secretary. The convention elected C. W. Fulton, Samuel Elmore, J. F. Halloran, W. L. Robb, W. J. Ingalls, J. F. Warren and C. A. McGuire delegates to the state convention. The republicans will elect a full county ticket May 12.

The tug Escort No. 2 was below Fort Stevens this morning, and deckhand Edward Nillsen was clearing the chain off the anchor. The chain pulled off and the windlass ran out. Nillsen held on and was flung overboard. The tug was going at full speed and the propeller struck him. The tug was instantly stopped, and a boat lowered, but Nillsen, immediately upon being struck, was drowned. He was aged 24, and a native of Sweden.

Salem News Items.

SALEM, Or., April 7.—Ellen Price, a Nez Perce Indian girl, a student at Chemawa, died this morning. She was a member of the graduating class.

Young Booth, arrested yesterday for burglary, was to-day taken to Independence, where he was charged with stealing a boat and was bound over in $150 bonds.

Mrs. Patterson, a lady of 55, living near Silverton, last night fell off a porch and broke her collarbone. She also dislocated her shoulder and badly injured her nose.

Josephine Republican Convention.

GRANT'S Pass, Or., April 7.—At the republicans' county convention for Josephine county, held at this place to-day, the following ticket was nominated: For delegates to the state convention, H. B. Miller, J. C. Wilson, Charles Decker and O. C. Bigiow; for representative, C. J. Howard; for commissioners, S. Messenger and Jacob Hanseth; clerk, H. L. Benson; sheriff, J. C. Moss; school superintendent, W. A. Massie; assessor, T. F. Croxton; surveyor, Alex Watts; coroner, O. F. Topping.

Washington County Republican Convention.

HILLSBORO, Or., April 7.—The delegates to the republican state convention are: Henry Jackson, T. H. Tongue, G. N. Hale, John Harrison, J. C. Moore, Thomas Tucker, J. W. Sappington and George Day. A resolution was offered to allow Tillamook and Columbia to choose the joint senator, but was lost.

A Trunk Explodes.

OAKLAND, April 7.—A trunk checked from San Jose for Portland exploded at the pier yesterday. The trunk had been loaded with some explosives, and was entirely demolished. The baggageman had a narrow escape, and the officers are trying to find the person who shipped the baggage.

A freight train on the California Southern collided with some detached freight cars here last night. The freight cars were smashed and burned, but no one was hurt.

Perished On a Desert Coast.

NOGALES, A. T., April 7.—The body of an unknown American was recently found on the desert coast of San Barbalome bay, Lower California, by officers of the Mexican gunboat Democrat. It is supposed the man was put ashore by some vessel. The coast is not inhabited for miles around, there being no water.

The Rhode Island Election.

NEW YORK, April 7.—Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, is in excellent spirits over the last election in his state. He said that, in his opinion, the election definitely settled for some time the question of free trade and protection in his state. "The republicans," he said, "went into the fight upon a broad platform, and with an understanding that Senator Chace would be re-elected. The democrats, on the other hand, endorsed President Cleveland and his recent tariff message, and appealed to the voters on the ground that free wool, free coal and other raw material would be of immense benefit to the manufacturing interests of the state. The fight was on this issue, and the republicans won."

BERLIN CABLE LETTER.

Bismarck Yields in the Dispute With the Emperor.

THE EMPRESS A BOLD SCHEMER.

But She is Playing a Dangerous Game Against the Chancellor and the People—Queen Victoria Warned by Salisbury.

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BERLIN, April 7.—Prince Alexander of Battenburg comes to Charlottenburg next Thursday, and his betrothal to the Princess Victoria takes place early in June. Prince Bismarck has withdrawn his resignation, solely from the consideration that Germany, under the domination of the Empress Victoria, would lead to a speedy break-up of German unity. Nothing since the accession of Emperor Frederick has occurred that has so strongly animated Prussian conservatives against the empress as the marriage question. All of the radical papers treat the Battenburg question with disdain, as of no consequence to the German policy, and ignore the fact that Battenburg is only one chord in the general discord struck by the party of the empress.

COURT INTRIGUES.

The reticence of the Berlin press in referring to court intrigues has been greater than was required by deference to the emperor and leading officers of the state. The Battenburg marriage becomes almost a minor incident in court intrigues. Among other successful schemes, the emperor has been induced to send to Count von Moltke a series of statements on the condition of the army, followed by a request that the general be present at the meetings of the commission on reform in the army. Count von Moltke replied that it would be impossible for him to preside over the commission without knowing how it was constituted and what reforms were desired, consequently the commission has been dropped.

Another move of the party of the empress is to overhaul the diplomatic appointments. To-night's *National Zeitung* says: Circumstances may arise under which Bismarck will no longer oppose the union. This, it may be said, would be postponement of the affair until the political objections now raised shall cease to operate. The visit of Queen Victoria to Charlottenburg, therefore, will take place as arranged, but the betrothal will not publicly be brought forward. This is an official statement, and simply means that Bismarck's advice has been overruled. Queen Victoria comes here with her Battenburg proteges to carry out her family projects, without regard for the sentiments of the German nobility, the German people, and, equally regardless that her daughter, the empress, thwarts the policy of the minister (Bismarck) who made her empress and without whom Imperial Germany might cease to be. Bismarck, in his position, does not rely on the military party. He has the support of the whole country, and of the royal heads of the German federation. He is really master of the situation.

NOTES.

To-day's bulletin says the malady from which the emperor is suffering now appears to be moving from the back of the larynx more to the front, which is regarded by the physicians as a favorable symptom, because the danger of the disease attacking the oesophagus will be thus averted.

The empress will go to Posen on Monday, to inquire into the condition of the sufferers by floods. Dreadful accounts have been received from Posen. Two hundred and fifty villages are in ruins, and 15,000 persons are without shelter. When the dykes at Warthe gave way, a large number of lives were lost. The loss of live-stock is incalculable. A famine is threatened in Posen, Pomerania and Silesia, and the number of persons emigrating to America will soon be enormously increased.

TROUBLE BREWING.

Lord Salisbury Begs the Queen Not to Interfere in Berlin Family Troubles.

LONDON, April 7.—Officials of the government are concerned in regard to the Berlin crisis. They fear that the growing irritation in Germany against the empress and her mother, Queen Victoria, will extend to the British nation, resulting in the extinction of the cordial relations existing between the two empires. It is stated that Lord Salisbury has begged the queen to desist from interference in the controversy over the marriage of Prince Alexander and Princess Victoria.

UNRESTRICTED RECIPROCITY.

End of the Great Debate in the Canadian Parliament.

OTTAWA, Ont., April 7.—The great debate on unrestricted reciprocity, which has lasted for three weeks in the house of commons, and in which seventy-two members have spoken, terminated at 4:15 o'clock this morning. Hon. Mr. Jones's amendment to the amendment in favor of unrestricted reciprocity in trade and reciprocity in coasting with the United states, was rejected by a vote of 124 to 67, and the government amendment to Cartwright's measure was carried by the same vote. Before adjournment, Sir John MacDonald announced that if Sir Charles Tupper was sufficiently well on Tuesday, the fisheries treaty would be taken up. The house then adjourned, singing "God Save the Queen."

IRISH EMIGRANTS.

The Rush for Tickets Greater Than Can be Accommodated.

LONDON, April 7.—The trans-Atlantic steamship companies are stopping the booking of Irish immigrants because the number of applications for passage is greater than can be accommodated.

MEXICO.

New Way of Guaranteeing a Loan.

CITY OF MEXICO, April 7.—President Diaz has issued a financial decree providing that 20 per cent. of all customs duties, after May, shall be payable in special certificates, to be issued by the national treasury, and sold by the Bank of Mexico and its agents. Any merchant or importer failing to pay the required proportion of customs duties in such certificates will be punishable by a fine in twice the amount he failed to pay. The bank and its agents are required to sell certificates at their par value, any contraven-

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